ICD

SICK

MARCH

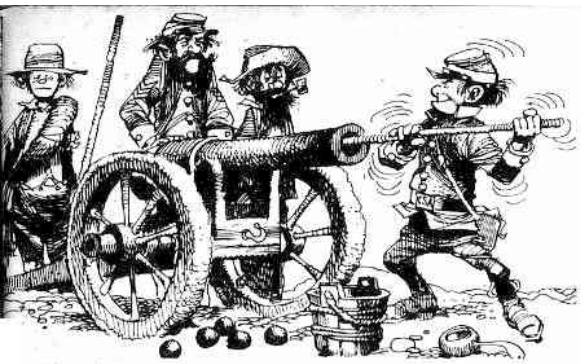
25¢

The Magazine that Keeps America Laughing

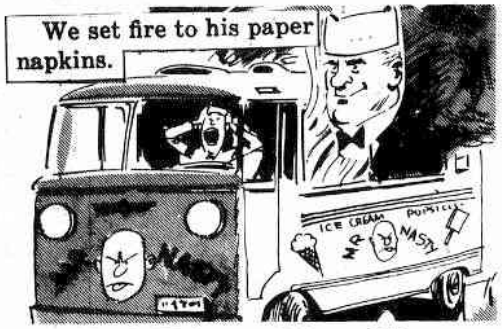
THE RACE ISSUE

(Indianapolis)

It's you, isn't it, Dicky . . . I could tell you in the dark.

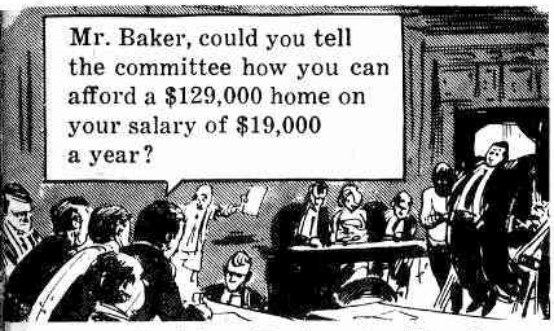


Farewell to Bo Reargard



Bad Disposition Man

Week that was Weak



Bobby Baker's Booboo

JOE SIMON
Editor

DEE CARUSO
Feature Editor

BOB POWELL
Art Director

JACK O'BRIEN
Production

BILL LEVINE
BILL MAJESKI
BILL DIXON
Contributing Writers

SICK

No. 27

The Magazine that Keeps America Laughing

Volume 4 – Number 5 – March, 1964

DEPARTMENTS . . .

Sick Views The World . . .

SICKnificant News around the world . . . Cassius Clay Joined the Army to fight Russia instead of Sonny Liston—the coward! Scientists have discovered a new ointment, very much like vaseline, that cures bruises, scratches, burns, chapping and diaper rash. We have them all. We've had diaper rash since we were babies and could never shake it 29

Sick, Sick World . . .

Lenny Bruce is writing his autobiography. One clean word slipped in. The publishers caught it in time and pulled it out . . . A record company has an album of live audiences for people who don't like to watch TV alone. Some of the live ones are niteclub audiences which have drunks in them—for people who don't like to drink alone 48

Movie Review . . .

"Four For Texas". . . Sinatra and Martin in a Western. Two great swinging guys. Some stars become impossible to live with after they make it big. A lot of people ask, "Has Jerry Lewis changed any?" We can tell you, he hasn't. He was impossible to live with before he made it big and success hasn't changed him. Bobby Darin has gotten better since he made it big—nicer and more lovable. Now, he's merely obnoxious, conceited and nasty. Before Bobby became a star, he used to be obnoxious, conceited, nasty and a nobody. And there is nothing worse than a nobody who is obnoxious, conceited and nasty 14

FEATURES . . .

Peace Corps In Uganda . . .

The Peace Corps sent American kids from Boise, Idaho and Flushing, N. Y. to Uganda to civilize the natives there who are primitive, backward and uneducated. We don't know why they had to go all the way to Uganda. There are plenty of people in Boise and Flushing who are primitive, backward and uneducated . . . But we suppose that people always look greener in somebody else's backyard 10

Valachi Before Senate Crime Hearings . . .

A lot of people objected to the televised testimony of Joseph Valachi, probably because they couldn't understand the thick dialect—Senator McClellan's dialect. One name that didn't come up, to our surprise, was Oldsmobile. Someone usually brings up the name Oldsmobile whenever people are discussing hoods 18

SICK is published monthly except January, April, July and October by HEADLINE PUBLICATIONS, INC. Editorial and executive offices 32 West 22nd Street, New York 10, New York. Single copy 25c; subscription rate $2.00 for 8 issues. Second-Class postage paid at New York, N.Y., and at Richmond, Va. Not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and all material must be accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope.

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TRENDS

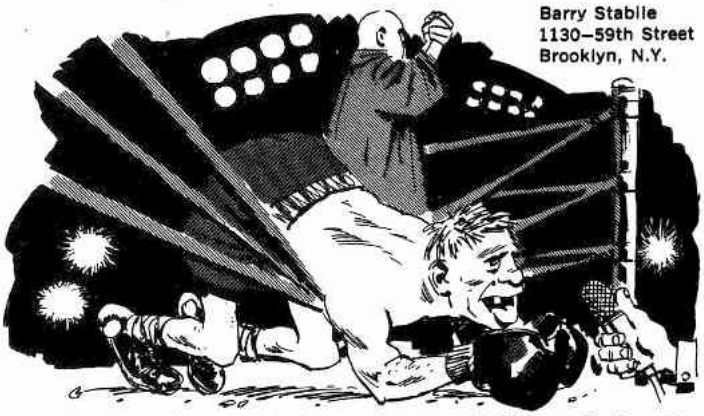
Sick Swifties

"We have no room for a dog," he barked.

"Smile, you're on camera," Allen said, candidly.

"It was just a lucky punch to the jaw," he said, toothlessly.

Barry Stabile
1130–59th Street
Brooklyn, N.Y.



"I'm sorry I missed the apple, son, William Tell said, aimlessly.

Michael Owens
2555 Lombardy Blvd.
Los Angeles 32, Calif.

"The undertaking is now a dead issue," he lamented, cryptically.

Bram Edlin
5910 SW 5th Terrace
Miami, Florida

"The small-pox doesn't help your appearance," she emphasized, markedly.

"I need a big-name comedian," the nite club manager said, hopefully.

"I've just been fired," moaned the diplomat, disconsolately.

Leroy Thompson
Box 676 Benjamin
Franklin Station
Washington 4, D.C.

"I don't know the combination," he stated, safely.

Raymond Graybowski
326 Cedar Street
Wilmington, Delaware

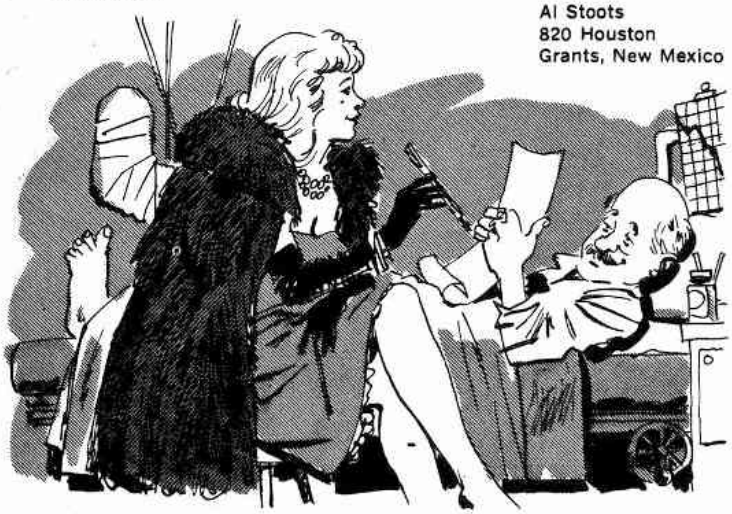
SICK has received over 500,000 entries to our SICK Swifties Contest, but 499,975 of them were duplicates of the winners we have published on this page. PLAYBOY magazine recently ran some Dirty Tom Swifties and several of our readers were thoughtful enough to send some of them in to us, but we didn't understand them.

"Look at your clothes," the laundry man sighed, tearfully.

Bob Marion
707 Spalding Blvd.
Davenport, Iowa

"When I die, I will leave you all my money," he said willingly.

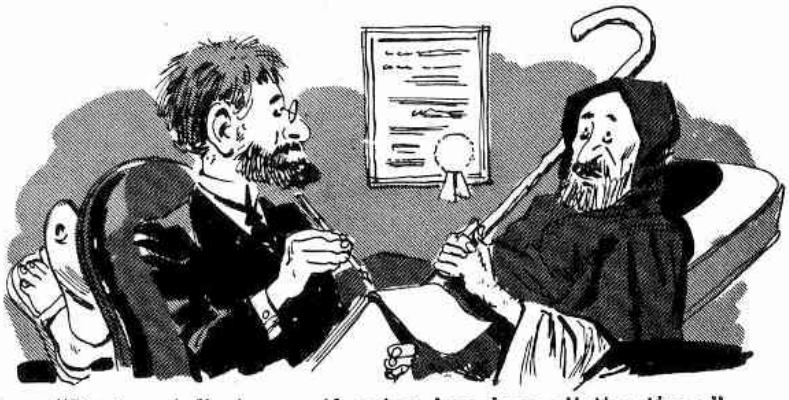
Al Stoots
820 Houston
Grants, New Mexico



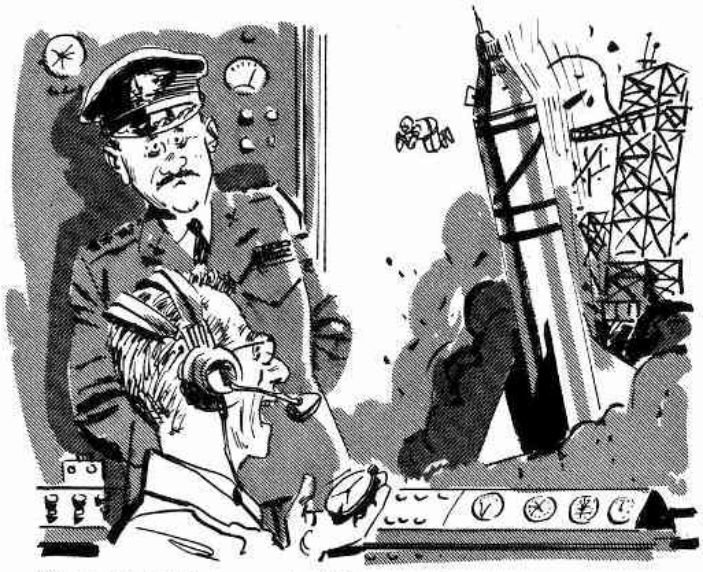
"Throw the ship in reverse," the Captain ordered, sternly.

Sam Simpson
2055 East Thompson Road
Indianapolis, Indiana

The contest closes with this issue, so please don't send us any more. We have several new contests in the works a nationwide contest to name the widest nation, followed by our "tall building" contest—a contest to see who can jump from the tallest building, and a crossword puzzle to see who can use the crossest words. Forget it!



"Doctor, I find myself going **baa baa** all the time," he said sheepishly.



"6, 7, 8, 9," he counted tenuously.

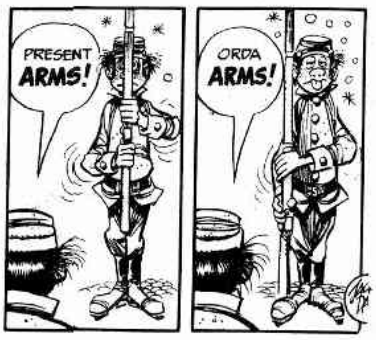
"Anyone for hockey," he asked, puckishly.

Oscar's Sandwich Shops
899 Allen Avenue
West St. Paul, Minnesota

Sickcerely Yours.

Dear SICK:

I am writing after reading a letter by K.K. of Bartow, Florida. K.K. lives in the South now, but K.K. is from the North which means that K.K. (*ED: No names, please*) is not a Southerner. I am. K.K. says "satire in good taste is healthy and desirable, but uncontrolled satire should not destroy respect." I completely agree. But! K.K. is referring to the "uncontrolled satire" lashed out against our beloved president and family. She does not mention a word about the "uncontrolled satire" so lavishly bestowed on Dixie. I agree with K.K.—uncontrolled satire should not destroy respect. This is a good thing to keep in mind.



I like your magazine and I can even excuse the fact that you regularly print, within the pages of your ridiculous, but funny magazine, an anti-South cartoon with the disrespectful title of PRIVATE BO REARGARD. Articles such as this give people the wrong idea about the South. If every one would keep their noses out of our business, this country would be a lot better off.

I know this letter will have little effect on you, but maybe it will help get my point across. Yankees, go home.

An Irate Southerner
Franklinton, Louisiana

ED: Jack Davis, who created Bo Reargard is from Georgia. We think he's an irate Southerner too, but we haven't been able to understand a word he's said, since he joined us.

Dear SICK:

In the September issue, I especially liked the part of how to free Cuba.

Norman Miller
8944 N. Wisner
Chicago, Illinois

ED: The CIA liked that part, too. In fact, they tried it.

DEAR SICK:
Attention Angelo Torres

I've been an avid reader of SICK for some time, and enjoy it very much. It's funnier than (the others). Best of all are the articles with the byline "Art by Angelo Torres." Could you send me an original of one of the

Angelo Torres

SICK cartoons? I want to be a cartoonist and would like to learn how a drawing is done for magazines.

Bob Sexauer
15864 S.E. 4th Street
Bellevue, Washington

ED: We can't send you an original Angelo Torres cartoon, but we're sending the next best thing—the original Angelo Torres. Watch the mails—one day, soon, your mailman will arrive carrying a heavy bag.

Dear SICK:

SICK is a comical magazine and it is very useful around school. As a matter of fact, we use it in Literature. Incidentally, the top tunes in our school, for those who are interested, are "The Valley of the Jolly Green Giant" and "The Tune of the Mickey Mouse Club."

Sylvester Finkbug, Secretary,
Verdun Protestant High School
Verdun, Quebec, Canada

ED: No one here is interested.

Dear SICK:

I like your book, but tell me one thing—what do I have to do to get my name in it? I buy SICK very often and have so many, I'm spreading the disease.

Danny Imbruno, Jr.
28 South Bow Street
Milford, Mass.

ED: Now, you know how to get your name in the book.

Dear Editors of SICK:

The qualities of your magazine which I enjoy the most are your pleasant spoofs of motion pictures. Since I have just become a reader of SICK, I have missed many issues (*ED: 25 to be exact. But you didn't miss a thing*). I am told that in former issues you have printed spoofs of movies concerning "The Manchurian Candidate," "Exodus" and "Psycho." I was wondering if it would be possible for me to obtain back issues of SICK which would contain these motion picture spoofs. Also, could you tell me subscription rates. (*ED*: $4.00 *for two years*, $2.00 *for one*) and how could I obtain the back issues above.

Wayne Picka
1070 Reaney Avenue
St. Paul, Minn.

ED: Would you repeat the question.

Dear SICK:

In your December issue in the article "Camp Rest Area" you say "Herman Strauss, Age 9, shot down this

Messerschmitt with one shot and displays his hole-in-one in his den at home." You slobs! The plane in the picture is a Focke Wulf. Furthermore, Herman is only 8. Have fun with this one.

Carl Silverman
655 E. 14th Street
New York, N.Y.

ED: We still maintain it's a Messerschmitt. We have an uncle who made them during the war. Sure they camouflaged them to look like Focke Wulfs, but they can't fool us. They fooled you.

Dear SICK Finks:

Fans are always telling you who to knock in future issues. Why not knock yourselves? You know, knock your heads against a stone wall. SICK is a great magazine.

D. Hart
Galloway Lane
Peekskill, N.Y.

ED: We do that every issue.

Dear SICK:

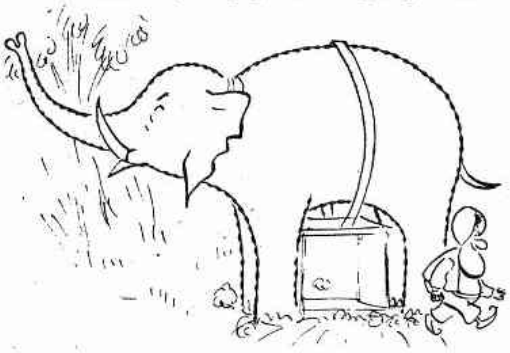
I think your magazine is positively revolting. I don't see anything spectacular about it, either. I wouldn't even hit my dog with it like Jeff Witmer from Dalmatia, Pa. does. In my mind you are a bunch of psycho cases who really need help badly. I dare you to print this to show the people what kind of readers you have.

Cindy Appelgate
12 West Place
Sayreville, N. J.

ED: Do you want to join our fan club? You get increased rates on the book.

Dear SICKly:

Half of the time you don't know what you're doing. On page 33 of the December issue, the top right side, the elephant is exhaling, not inhaling. It looks like you guys never got past the



3rd grade. Why does your magazine come out so early? I bought the December issue at the end of October.

Edwin Terry
1540 NE 108 Street
Miami, Florida

ED: The question is, why do YOU come out so early? We didn't expect you out of your hole until late November. You misspelled "exhaling"—there is only one "e." We learned that in the 2nd grade. Nasty kid.

Dear SICKniks:

Your November issue was just great. It was the second time I've read your magazine. The first one I read was issue 5, Vol. 1 and it was truthfully sickening, compared to your November issue. You've improved so much I might consider SICK as a regular. Keep up your good work and

Bob Powell

improvements. With Jack Davis, Bob Powell, Angelo Torres, Vic Martin and Dee Caruso and many more artists and writers, you'll do fine. I have a lot of friends who think so too.

Rick D. Coleman
1771 East Borah
Twin Falls, Idaho

ED: Rick, you just made a lot of new friends—Jack Davis, Bob Powell, Angelo Torres, Vic Martin and Dee Caruso and many more artists and writers. Joe Simon isn't so sure he likes you.

Dear Sirs:

I just got finished reading SICK. I'm laying here in the hospital at Sheppard Air Force base and I want you to know that after reading your sick book, I'm sicker than I was when I came in here, but I like your book of trash just the same. So tell me how to read it without getting sick.

A3/0 Stanley R. Davis
Box B-5737 CMR#2
Sheppard AFB, Texas

ED: What do you say, folks, let's show Stanley Davis at Sheppard Air Force Base, he's not forgotten. Let's send him a bomb.

Dear SICKIES:

I just read my first SICK magazine and it was a gasser. My mother won't let me subscribe because she thinks I'm sick in the head. I hope I never read another SICK until the next issue. Be a keeno-fino guy and publish it real soon.

Jon Didier
804 Alhamora
San Gabriel, California

ED: We know what "keeno" means, but what about "fino?"

Dear SICK:

Who's the little guy who appeared on the covers of your February, May, June, and August issues? He looks like Alfred E. Neuman to me.

Lee Whittlesey
320 West Johnson
Norman, Oklahoma

ED: We were wondering when somebody would ask. That little guy is our symbol—he's better looking, more imaginative, and better drawn than Alfred—then why are they selling better?

Dear Sickies:

There are two books I like but my mother hates (*ED: LET us guess—The Lives and Loves of Frank Harris, Fanny Hill*). They are SICK and MAD (*ED: We were wrong*). I think SICK is better. My mother would rather I read something else, so would you please change the name?

Rick Helton
16519 Cedar Street
Channelview, Texas

ED: The editors have already changed their names.

Dear SICK Editor:

This is only the second issue of SICK that I have purchased because I live 50 miles from a newsstand and I don't get there very often.

Ken Jones
Peach Springs, Arizona

ED: Have you thought of moving closer to the newsstand?

Dear SICK:

In a recent edition, I read that your editor knows anything and everything. I have a question for him, "How do you pronounce SICK backwards? Kcis—That's what your book is and that's why I read it.

Steve Smith
40 Church Street
Shelburne Falls, Mass.

ED: Kcisses sweeter than wine.

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION. (Act of October 23, 1962; Section 4369, Title 39, United States Code.)

1. Date of filing—October 1, 1963.
2. Title of Publication—SICK.
3. Frequency of issue—Monthly except January, April, July and October.
4. Location of known office of publication—32 West 22nd Street, New York, N. Y. 10010.
5. Location of headquarters or general business office of the publisher—32 West 22nd Street, New York, N. Y. 10010.
6. Names and addresses of publisher, editor and managing editor:

Publisher—Headline Publications., 32 West 22nd Street, New York, N. Y. 10010.

Editor—Joe Simon.

Managing Editor—Paul Epstein, 32 West 22nd Street, New York. 10010.

7. Owner (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual must be given.)

Headline Publications, 32 West 22nd Street, New York, N. Y. 10010. Paul Epstein, President.

8. Known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortages or other securities. (If there are none, so state.) None.

9. Paragraphs 7 and 8 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner. Names and addresses of individuals who are stockholders of a corporation which itself is a stockholder or holder of bonds, mortgages or other securities of the publishing corporation have been included in paragraphs 7 and 8 when the interests of such individuals are equivalent to 1 percent or more of the total amount of the stock or securities of the publishing corporation.

10. This item must be completed for all pubications except those which do not carry advertising other than the publisher's own and which are named in sections 132.231, 132.232, and 132.233, Postal Manual (Sections 4355a, 4355b, and 4356 of Title 39, United States Code)

A. Total No. copies printed—Average No. copies each issue during preceding 12 months, 251,233; single issue nearest to filing date, 274,932.

B. Paid Circulation

1. To term subscribers by mail, carrier delivery or by other means. Average No. copies each issue during preceding 12 months, 100; single issue nearest to filing date, 100.

2. Sales through agents, news dealers, or otherwise. Average No. copies each issue during preceding 12 months, 133,634; single issue nearest to filing date, 141,667

C. Free distribution (including samples) by mail, carrier delivery, or by other means. Average No. copies each issue during preceding 12 months, 196; single issue nearest to filing date, 230.

D. Total No. copies distributed (Sum of lines B1, B2 and C) 133,930 and 141,897.

I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.

(Signed) PAUL EPSTEIN, Publisher.

TARZAN FILM FESTIVAL

Film Festivals Spot U.S. Scene

Since the Cannes Film Festival, film festivals have spread to Venice, Naples, Berlin and Athens. Now, they have come to our country with the first U.S. Film Festival at Lincoln Center in New York. The next natural extension is a film festival devoted exclusively to a single category. That festival would sound like this:

Scene: Movie Theater stage

Art by Bob Powell

You built the jungle in Hollywood?
Yes, and you know how long it takes to grow a tree.

Tell me, Gordon, how did you first come to Hollywood?
It was as the result of a plane crash in which my mother and father were killed. I was just a boy and I was brought up by the natives.

Who was your first Jane?
Jane Withers.
But I don't remember Jane Withers in a Tarzan movie?
Oh, you mean in the movies.
Jungle

The Tarzan series were a springboard for many great talents, weren't they?
Yes, Buster Crabbe, Johnny Weismuller, Lex Barker, Jock Mahoney . . .

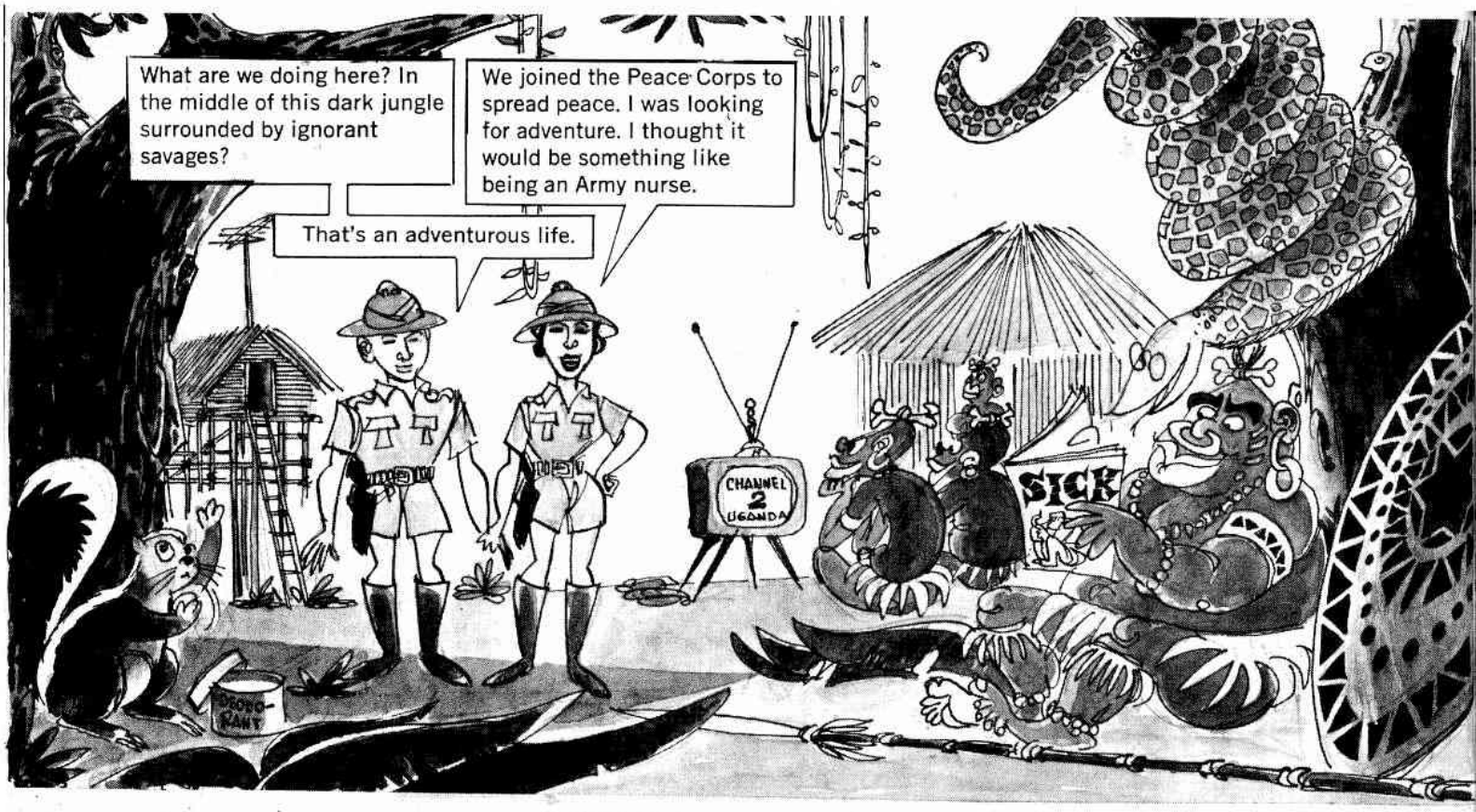
What are those actors doing now?
They're starring in old Tarzan movies on TV.
PROP
OLD ACTOR'S HOME
CHEETA

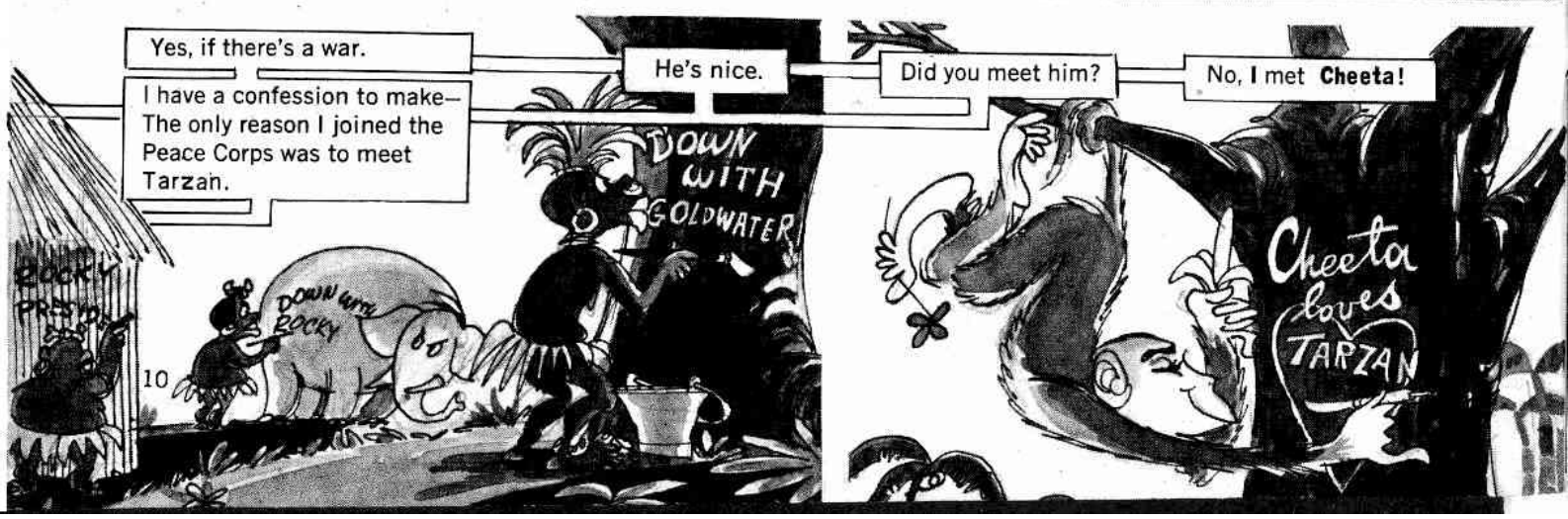
NATURE

THE United States Peace Corps just celebrated its second year. Sergeant Shriver declared it was a complete success. Then, why hasn't he made Lieutenant? The following sketch shows two peace corps members in Uganda Province and it asks the question: *"Are the Mau Maus ready for civilization?"* This is how it would read if Mike Nichols and Elaine May did it:

PEACE CORPS IN UGANDA

By Dee Caruso and Bill Levine





If you ever see her again, tell her you know somebody who's dying to meet her.
I LOVE CHEETA
I also met Mrs. Rockefeller.
Oh, you met Happy?
No, the first Mrs. Rockefeller —Mrs. Not-So-Happy.
HAPPY LOVES ROCKY
ROCKY LOVES WHITE HOUSE
Well, at least we did get to meet Albert Schweitzer.
It was an inspiring sight seeing that white-haired old man dancing around with a headdress and spear, trying to cure leprosy.
Yea, but it wasn't worth the trip to this forsaken spot. I have a confession to make—I don't like the people here.
We've got to bring them civilization.
Of course, not—they're dirty savages!
Bring **them** civilization? You know what these savages would do if they got their hands on the H-Bomb?
TEST BAN TREATY COMMITEE
Well, they're making some progress. Last week a native in the pigmy village discovered the wheel.
Wonderful! Mechanization began when the primitive man utilized the raw materials around him to make the first wheel. Where did the native discover this wheel?
On the back of a Jeep.
HUM
HUM
KETCH UP
They're hopeless. Take their language—it's impossible. Take the simple word "Bwana"—do you know what bwana means?
Just what it sounds like—Bwana means—"White Voyager in Jungle. Here to Find Native Jewels and Treasures Long-Hidden by Our Ancestors." That's what Bwana means.
And I was ordering it for lunch . . .
These people are so primitive.
I saw the pygmy women down by the stream beating their clothes against the rocks to get them clean.
Yea, I got them an automatic washer from the states.
I know, yesterday I went down to the stream and they were beating the washer against the rocks.
DO IT YOUR-SELF

The pygmies want to make me their chief.
Yea, they consider me a **giant.**
It's true—I saw a pygmy point to me and say to his wife: "How would you like a giant in your washer?"
No.
I can't believe that—you're only five foot four.
I think it's a mistake to bring too much civilization to these people. Yesterday, I asked a native, are you a real zulu? And you know what he said?
What?
No, I'm your Avon Representative.
MISS ELIZABETH ARDEN, I PRESUME
Uganda's BEAUTY PARLOR
BROKEN ENGLISH
ON PARLE ZULU
SE HABLA ESPAÑOL
SI PARLA ITALIANO
SE CHAMUYA AL VESRE
And they're so superstitious.
Primitive . . . black magic.
You said it. The witch doctor has a doll of me in his hut and he keeps sticking pins into it.
I wish he would cut it out, my arm feels like a pin cushion.
These mosquitoes are murder.
Tell me again—how can you tell if you get bitten by the mosquito which carries malaria?
YOU HAD A MOSQUITO IN YOUR HEAD
It's easy—five minutes after he bites you, you'll be flat on your back, writhing in pain.
THANKS A LOT
The diseases they have here in Africa are horrible—elephantitus, sleeping sickness.
What did they tell us was the cure for sleeping sickness?
Lots of rest.
THAT'S JUST SLEEPING SICKNESS
Z Z Z

There go the drums again . . .
Not another fertility dance. Those drums will drive me mad.
WOW!
TAM TAM TAM
They do that to excite passionate desires in the native women.
Hah, I used to play a recording of "Bolero". . . It always worked.
What's the tune the drums are playing?
That's "Bolero."
TAM TAM TAM TAM TAM TAM TAM
CHUIK
The fertility dance is supposed to bring rain.
I guess it helps the swamps to grow.
Yea, in July we have floods.
Why do they want any more rain?
It's always raining here—it rains every month except July.
TAM TAM TAM
Look at the way the women put that paint all over their faces! They think that makes them attractive. Isn't that disgusting?
Disgusting.
Look at them doing their exotic tribal dance . . . Brandishing their torsos to excite animal instincts . . .
Their bodies writhing in the torment of their passionate—primitive—animalistic desires for the flesh. Savage ritual not far removed from animal behavior.
TWIST
LET'S TWIST BABY
BOOM
BOOM
Seymour!
What was that?
It's raining.
Damn those savages!

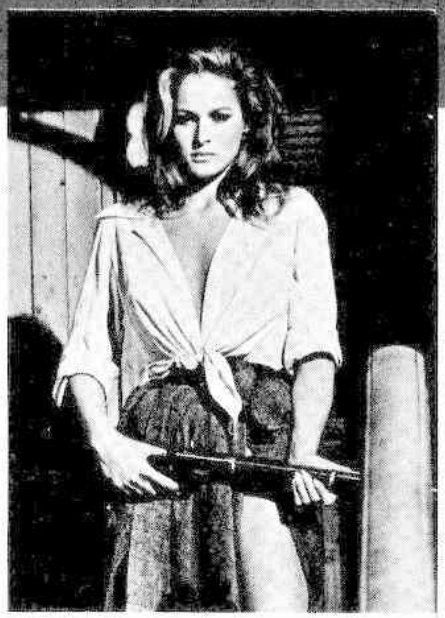
Four Faces Vest

Movie Review

"4 For Texas," a Sam Production for Warner Brothers Pictures, Inc., has everything – Frank Sinatra and Dean Martin; Anita Ekberg and Ursula Andress. With those two dolls they need wide screen and even then they couldn't get their arms and shoulders in the picture. Sinatra and Martin bring charm and savoir-faire to the screen and Anita Ekberg and Ursula Andress bring Anita Ekberg and Ursula Andress, which is not bad.

THE CAST:

FRANK SINATRA comes to "4 for Texas" direct from an appearance before the Nevada Gambling Association where he tried to explain why he entertained mobster Sam Moody at his Lake Tahoe nite-club.

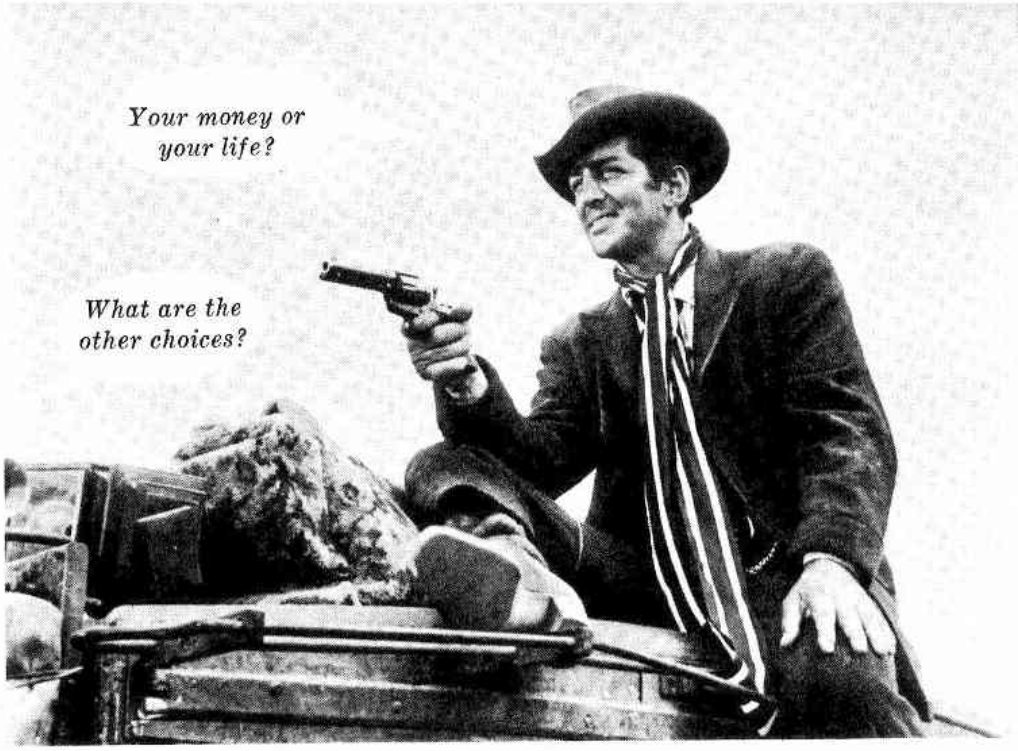


URSULA ANDRESS made her screen debut in *"Dr. No."* A little known fact about her is that Ursula is married to actor John Derek. He has to keep reminding her of it.

ANITA EKBERG is the imported Swedish lovely who has gained the nickname, "The Iceberg" which makes men all over the world wish they were the Titanic.

DEAN MARTIN used to work as a "double." When asked what his partner, Jerry Lewis, is doing now, Deano replied: *"Last week he discovered breathing."*

The film opens with Dean and Frank traveling on a stage coach which is attacked. In those days, stage coach holdups were very popular. It was nothing for a stage to be held up three or four times on a single trip. To avoid delays, after the first holdup, stagecoaches would display a sticker – *"We Already Gave."* In a stage coach holdup, the safest place to be riding is with the holdup gang.



FRANK GETS THE DROP ON DEAN.

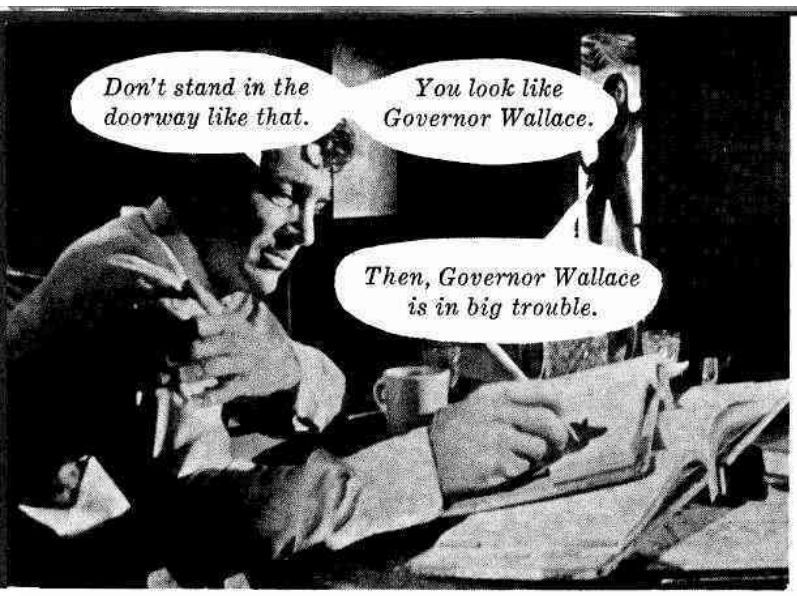
Dean then turns the tables on Frank, singing *"I Turned the Tables on You"* and pointing his gun at him, Dean orders: *"Now, Dance."*

Frank objects: *"But I can't dance."*

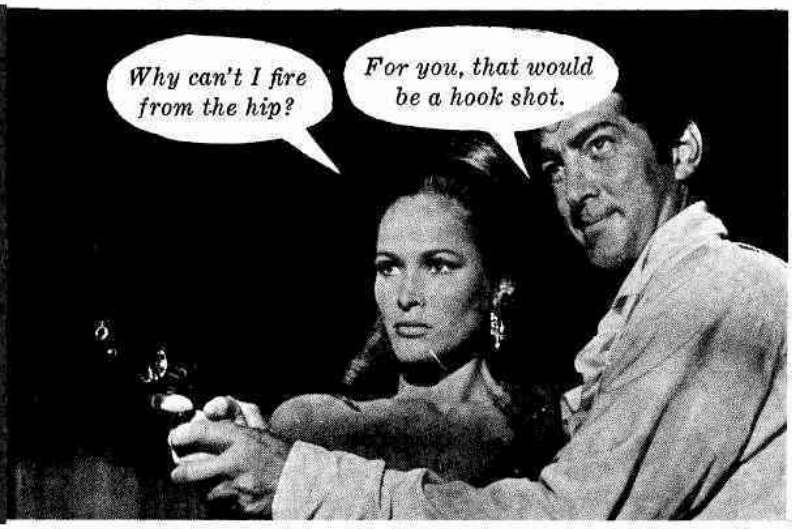
Dean says: *"Then, fake it."*

So Frank fakes the St. Vitus Dance, which is a sick joke which is also the name of the magazine, but not for long. The publishers are thinking of changing the name of the magazine because they feel the title is keeping people from buying it. One suggestion is to change the name to "Playboy" to keep people from buying "Playboy."

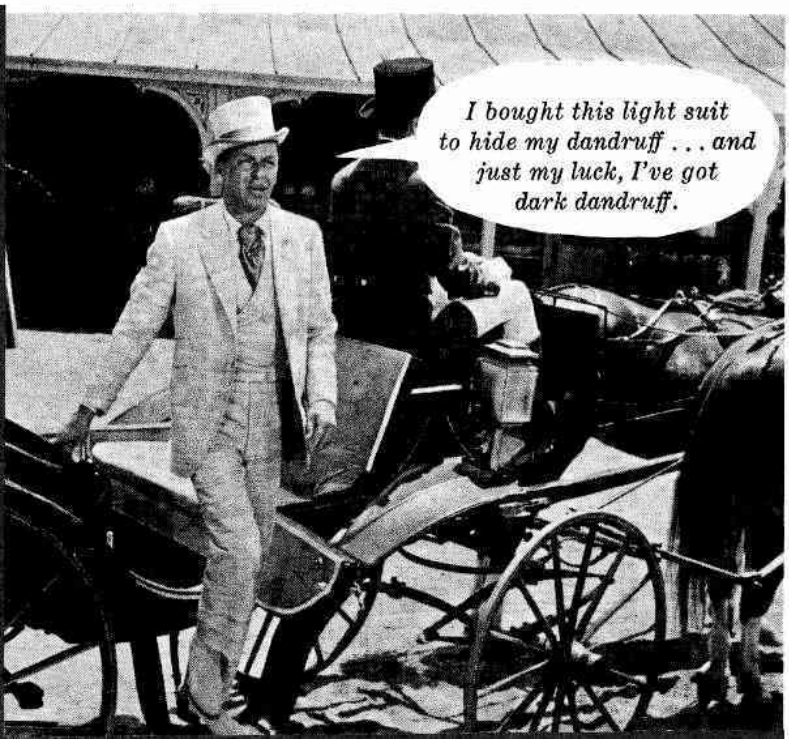
William Shakespeare, if that was his name, said *"A rose by any other name would smell as sweet ..."* But just try calling a rose a tulip, and see how fast people stop talking to you–or sending you out to buy roses.

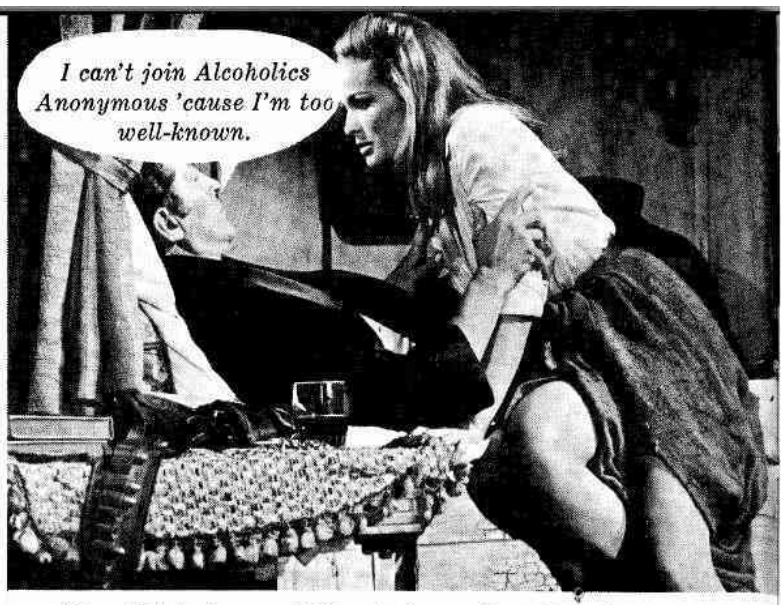


Dean takes all the money and joins Ursula on her riverboat, "The S.S. Riverboat." Dean wants to make love, but there is a language barrier—Ursula keeps saying—"*No*," from the Doctor of the same name.



Dean teaches the sexy Ursula how to fire a gun and how to carry it as a concealed weapon. That gun is the only thing Ursula conceals during the whole movie.





They fall in love and Ursula learns that Dean has a drinking problem.

Dean likes Ursula because of the way she carries her liquor—She carries it in a liquor bottle. After the bottle is empty, it can be used around the house as an empty liquor bottle. You'd be surprised how an empty liquor bottle dresses up a house. Put a lamp shade on top of one and you can call it a table lamp. We admit they're hard to read by, but who likes to read tables.

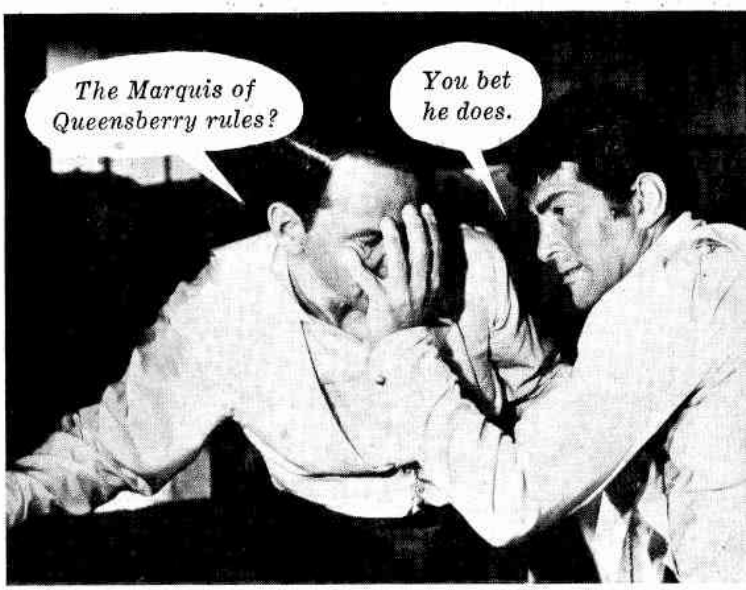
Frank Sinatra's costumes for the picture are the most elaborate he's ever worn. In this particular scene, the suit, hat and shoes cost $1,200. And that's for the costume the guy driving the horse is wearing. The suit Frank has on is wash-and-wear. You can walk into the ocean in it and the suit won't shrink. You'll drown, but even after several days the suit won't lose its shape. We don't know what shape *you'll* be in after several days.

Frank is reunited with his old flame—"Flame"—no, really he meets Anita again and greets her *cornily*, which is a SICK Swifty that won't win any prizes unless we get desperate.

In a now famous scene, Anita gives Frank a shave, saying: *"This one blade shaved* 18 *barbers."* Which is a good thing to know if you've got 18 barbers shaving with you every morning.

Frank and Dean cross paths again in a Galveston restaurant.

Frank and Dean decide to settle the dispute in a fight, so Frank goes to the bar and picks a fight with the fattest man he can find.



The fat man goes outside to study tone control as Frank and Dean fight it out.

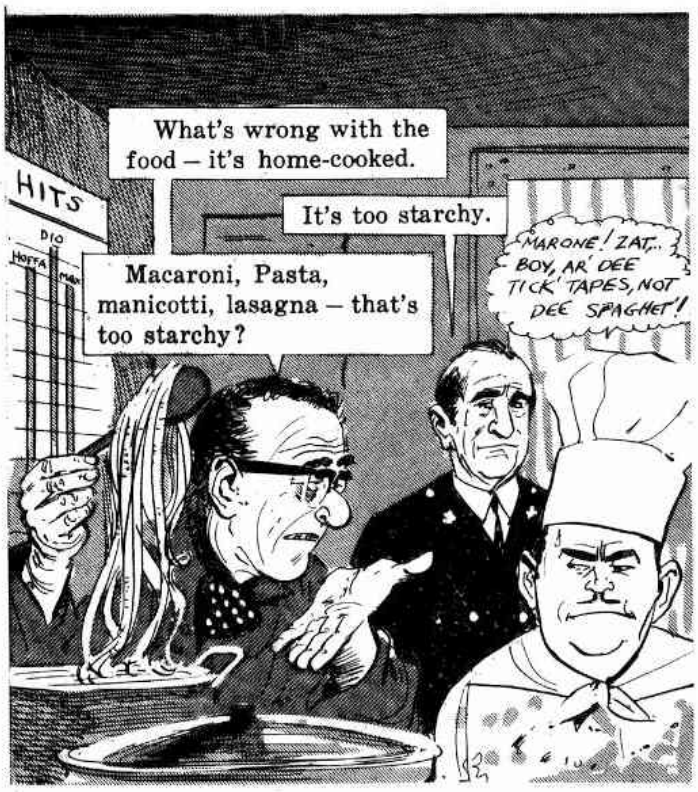
The picture has a happy ending—all four stars get married in a double-ring ceremony. It's a rather unconventional wedding—Frank marries Dean and Anita marries Ursula.

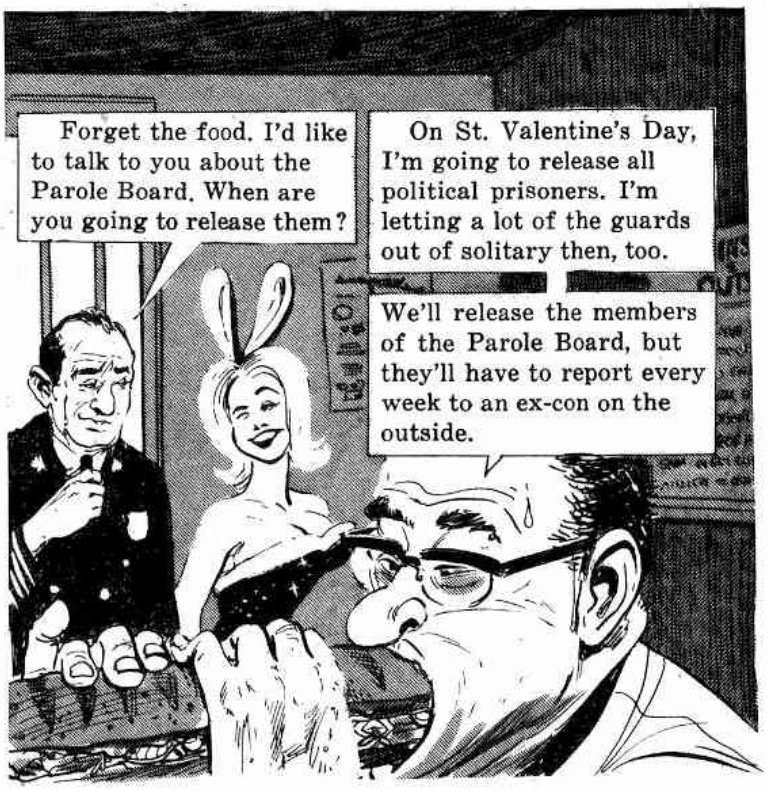
If nothing else "4 For Texas" is a great advertisement for the State of Texas, if they ever plan to sell it. It would be nice to own a state, elect your own governor, have your own 14 electoral votes. You can buy Texas for $500 million . . . to rent is much cheaper. It would be worth it at any price if you could be sure Anita Ekberg and Ursula Andress would be there – and Frank and Dean wouldn't.

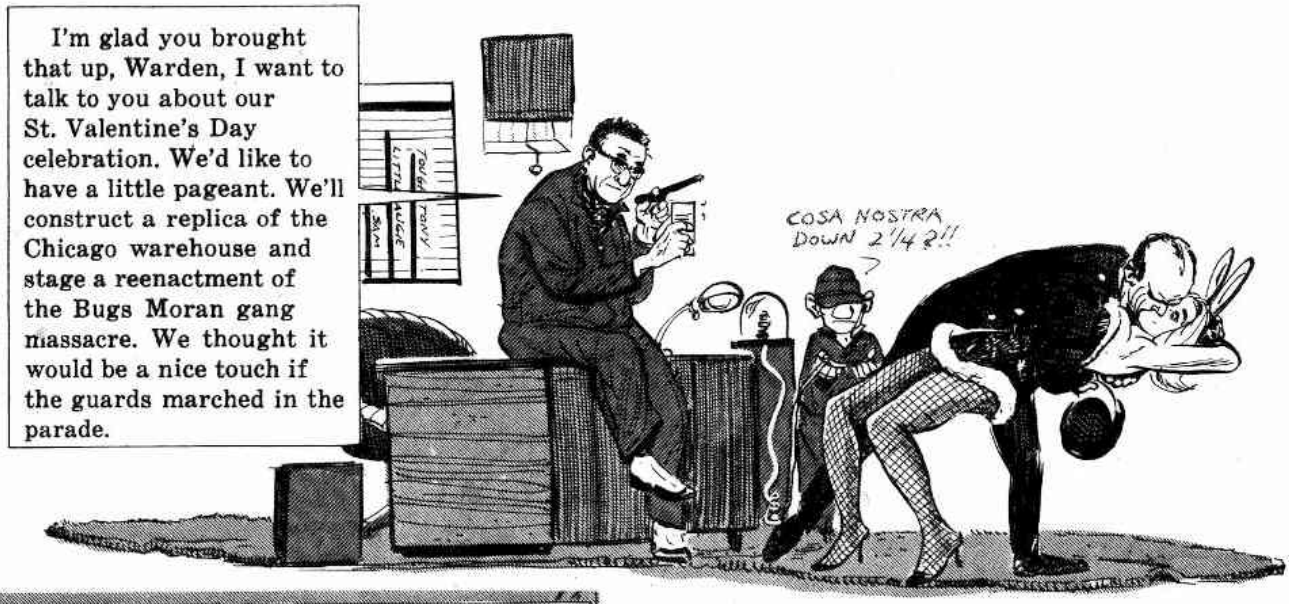
COSA NOSTRA NEWS

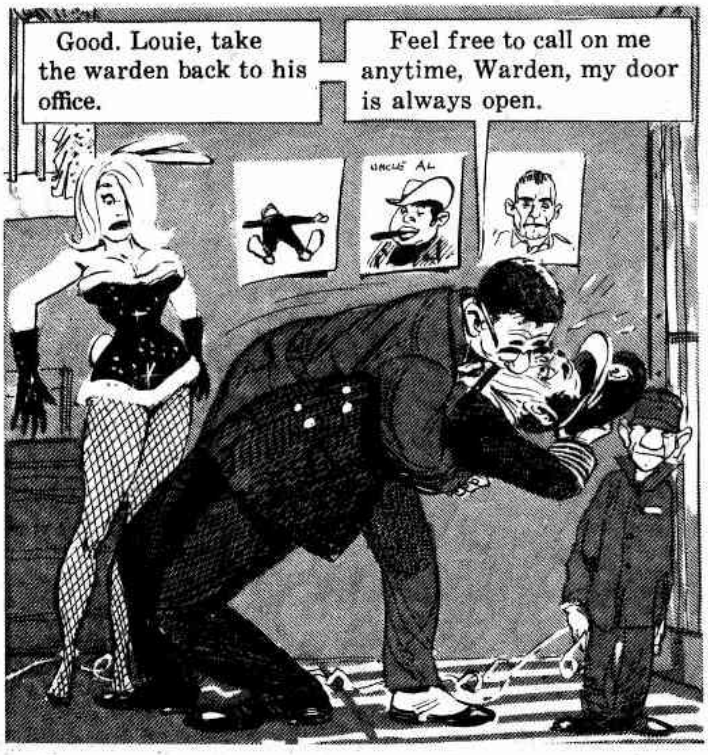
Valachi Reveals Preferred Treatment Of Gang Bosses In Federal Prison

Scene: A Federal Prison Cell.

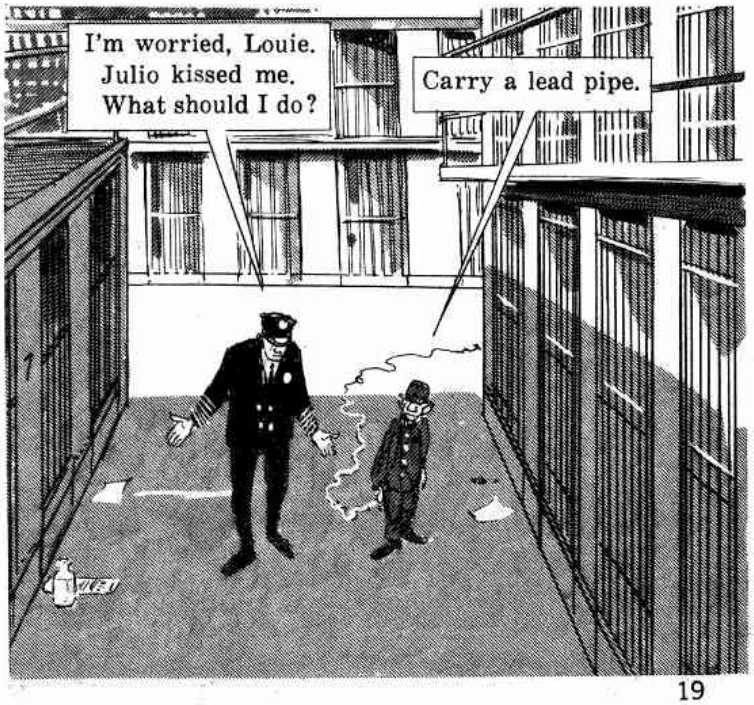






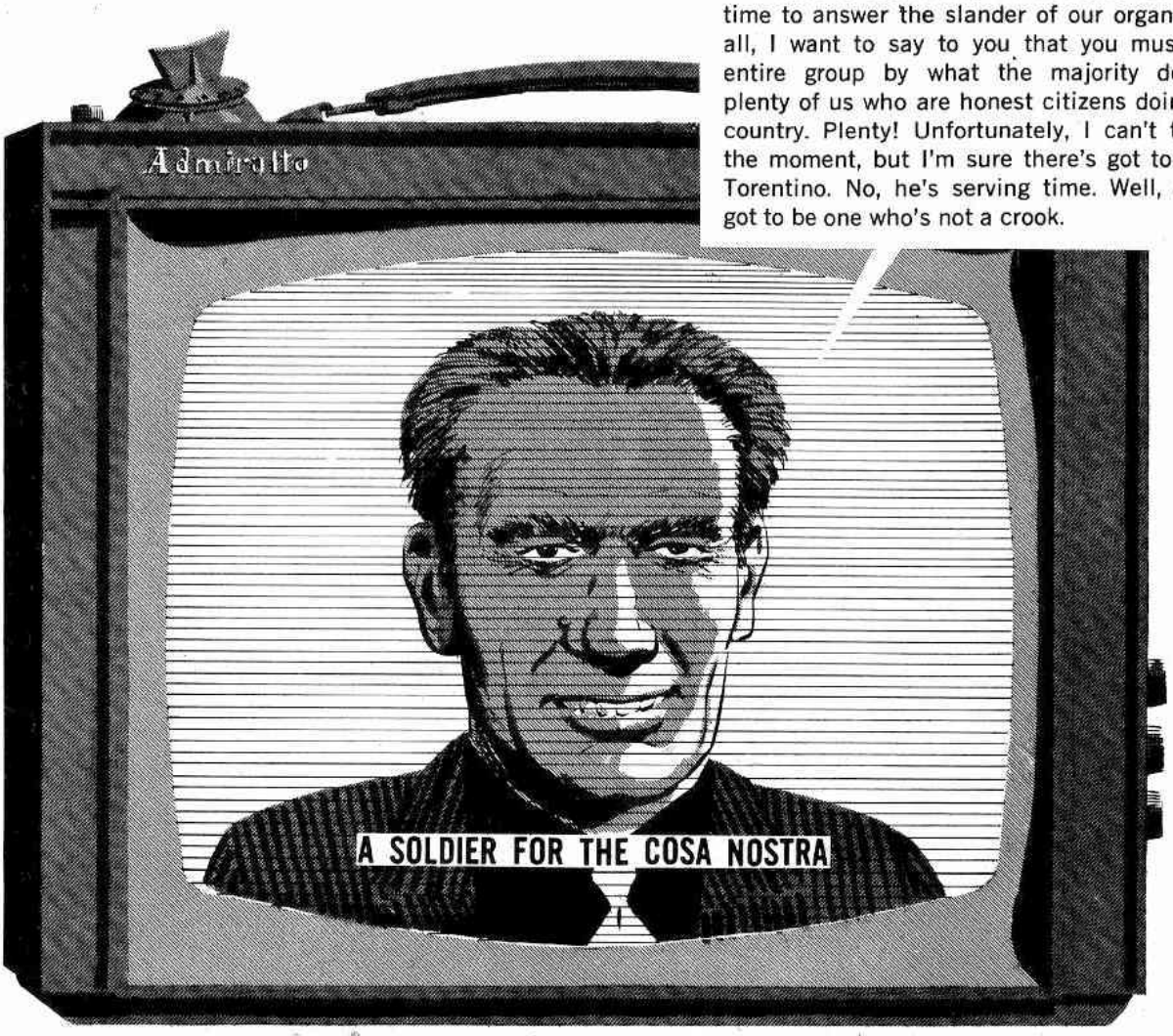


(LATER IN CELL BLOCK.)



With all the time the TV networks have given to Joseph Valachi condemning the Cosa Nostra, we think that group should be given equal time. We'd like to see a member of Cosa Nostra go on TV and defend the organization—

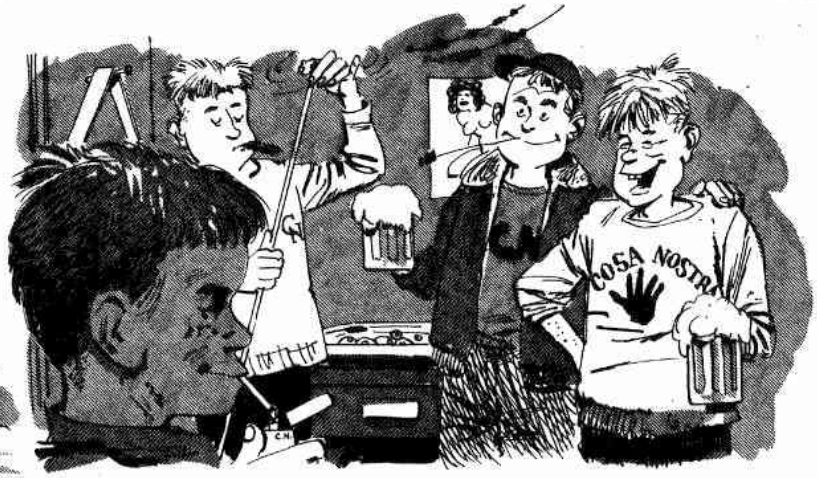
I want to thank the TV networks for giving me this time to answer the slander of our organization. First of all, I want to say to you that you must not judge an entire group by what the majority does. There are plenty of us who are honest citizens doing good for this country. Plenty! Unfortunately, I can't think of any at the moment, but I'm sure there's got to be some. Tony Torentino. No, he's serving time. Well, anyway, there's got to be one who's not a crook.



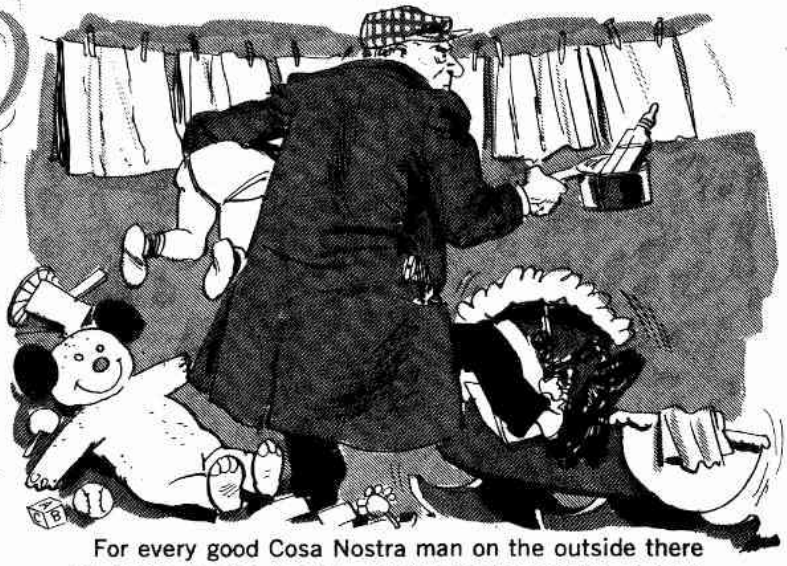
Don't look down your nose at the Cosa Nostra. The Cosa Nostra has done a lot for America. What did the Cosa Nostra contribute to this country? CHICAGO, that's what.

You've heard of many charitable organizations like the Community Chest and Workers' Compensation and Relief which provide funds for widows. Well, the Cosa Nostra provides those widows.

In the summer time, the Cosa Nostra runs a city summer camp for the underprivileged children. Yea. Every summer we take these kids out of the country and bring them into the city for two weeks. A lot of farm kids, who might go through life and never see a pool hall, get two weeks in the city slums that they'll remember the rest of their lives.



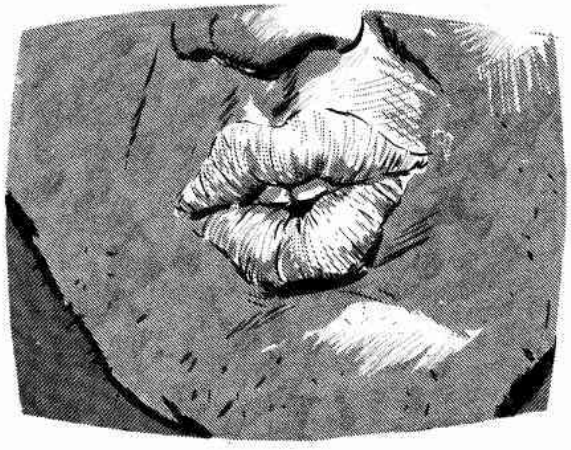
The Cosa Nostra is as American as the American Communist Party. In many of America's leading cities, the Cosa Nostra works closely—hand-in-hand, with top civic and municipal officials. Anyone we can get to. And what is more unAmerican than a city official who won't succumb to a bribe or a payoff. Tell me that?



The Cosa Nostra is everywhere. If there's a national disaster or a multiple killing, you can bet the Cosa Nostra was there. Right now, the Cosa Nostra is holding two of Bobby Kennedy's children. It's true, only Bobby hasn't missed them yet.

For every good Cosa Nostra man on the outside there are three on the inside, serving their country as best they can, making license plates and rope ladders.

Some people will tell you that Vito Genovese, the top man in Cosa Nostra, is being held prisoner at Atlanta Penitentiary. Don't you believe it! Vito is holding Atlanta Penitentiary prisoner.

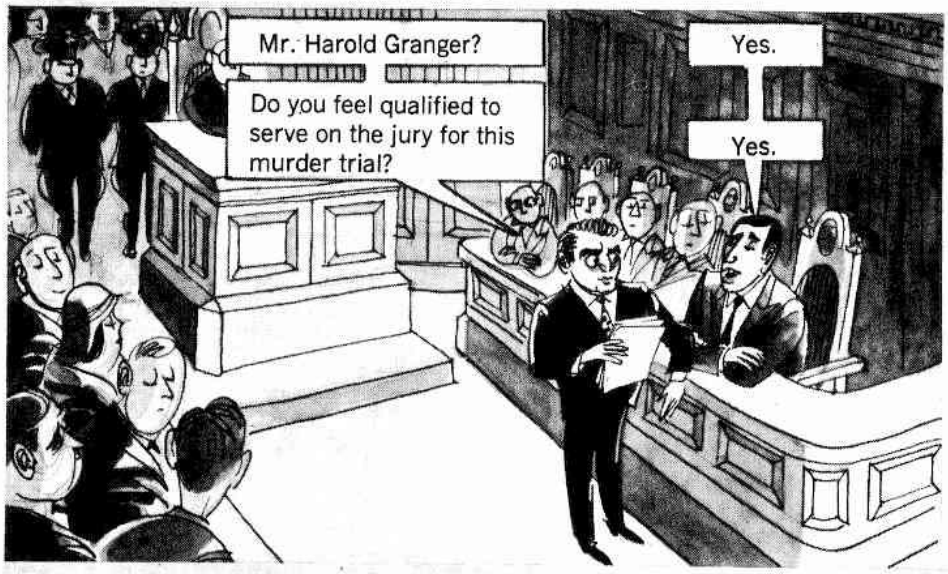


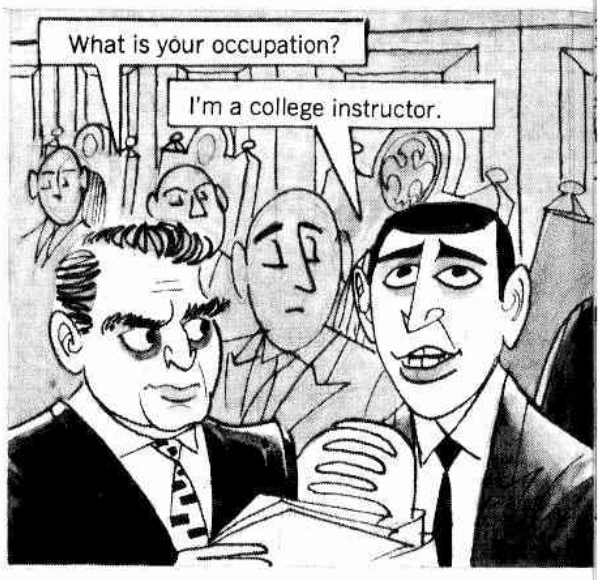
Again, I want to thank the networks for letting me come into your homes. I understand that Joseph Valachi is looking in from inside the Grand Canyon. Joe—Big Mouth, Vito says Hello. WAAM . . .

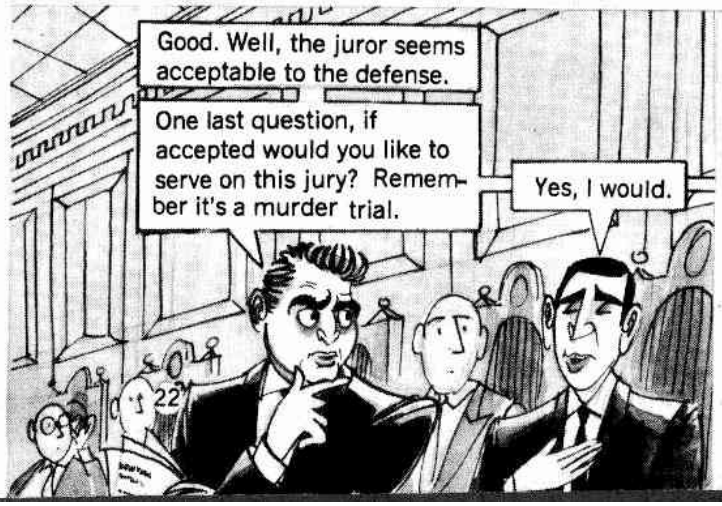
Fractured Flickers FAVORITE

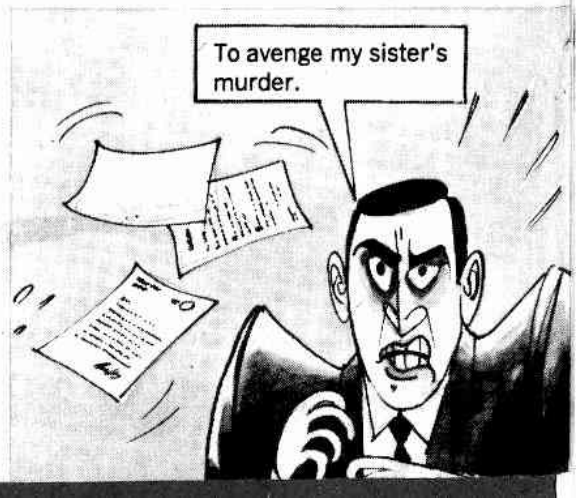
MURDER TRIAL

We are in the courtroom where the defense attorney is questioning prospective jurors for the James H. Robertson murder trials. As you know, Mr. Robertson, a respected citizen of this community, is charged with arranging the murder of his wife. Let's listen as the defense attorney questions another juror.





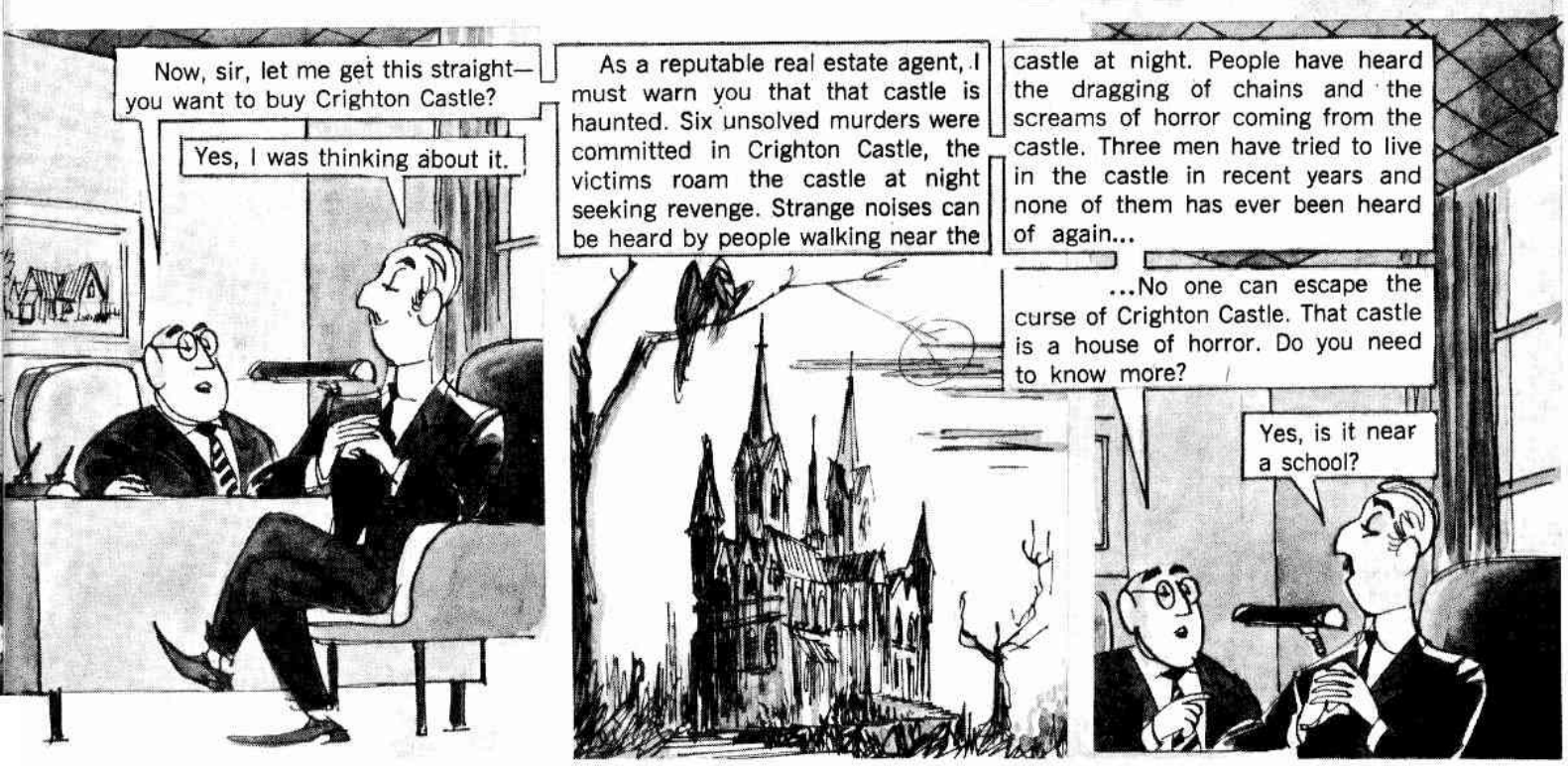




MOVIE SCENES

Art- Arnold Franchioni

HAUNTED HOUSE

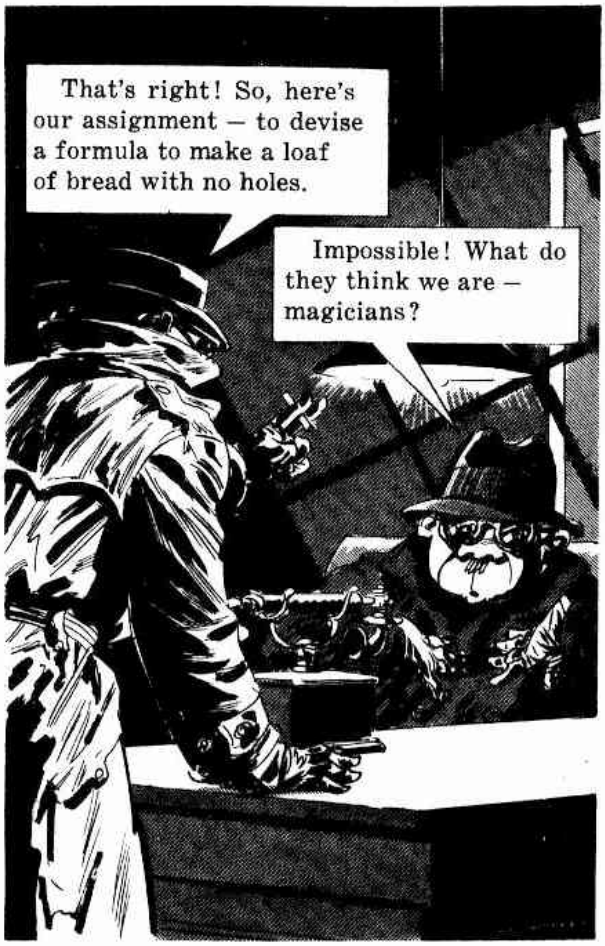


THE FIGHTER

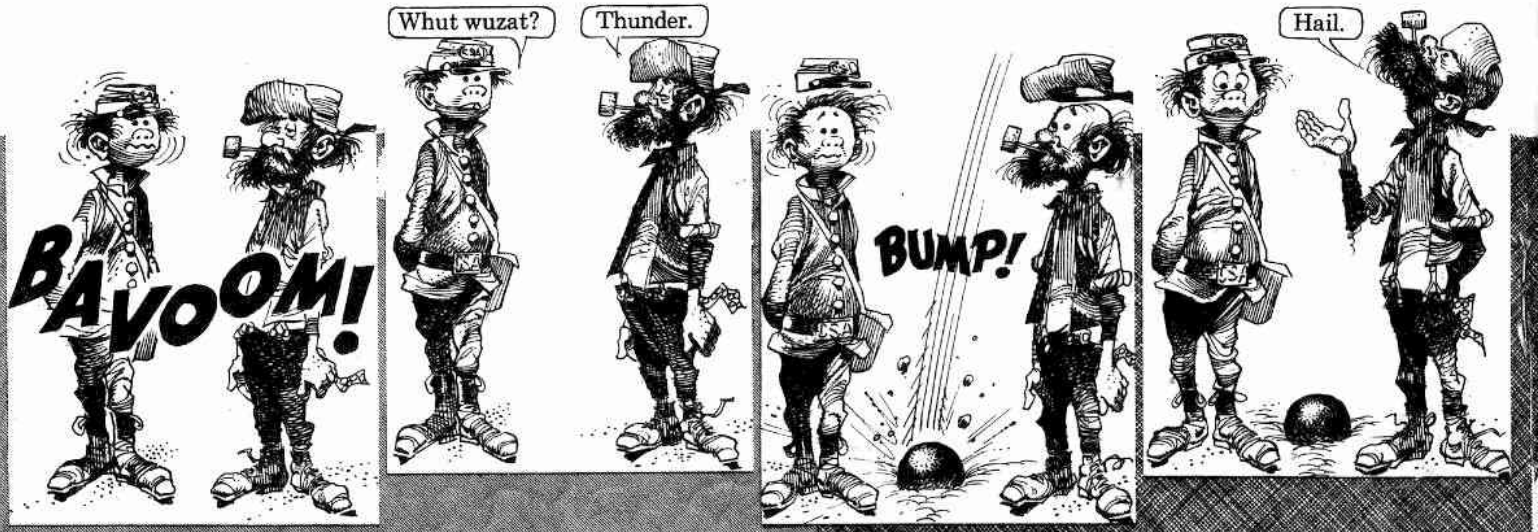
U.S. WHEAT TO RUSSIA

Secret Agents Hold Vital Meeting

SCENE: Secret Hideaway



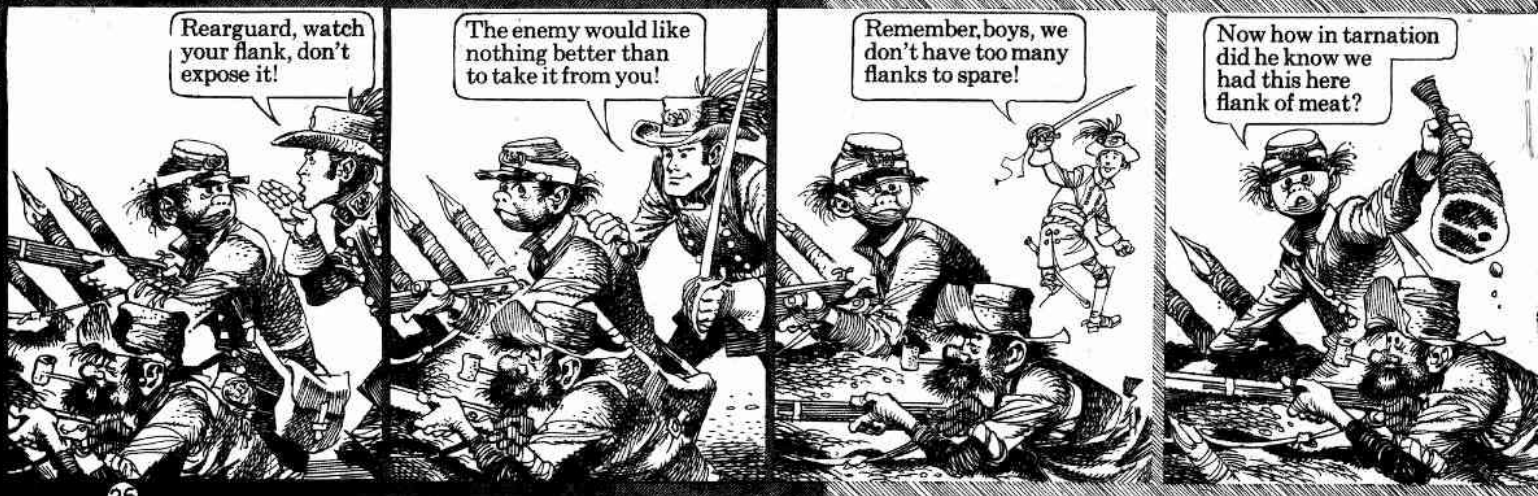
Unless, you baked the bread first and then filled in the holes.
Ingenious, Bernhart, one thing you have to admit about these Germans, when it comes to technology, they have a natural rhythm.
Fill in the holes after the bread is baked, heh, Bernhart?
We could even put little prizes in the holes for the kiddies.
You're a genius Bernhart, too bad you weren't around when they invented Swiss cheese and Lifesavers.
Jelly donuts are mine. Remember donuts used to have holes in the center? I put some cheap jelly in there, made a fortune. Also, I filled in the little holes in window screens.
What does that give you?
I don't know, but it sure keeps the mosquitoes out.
Get Bernhart's formula to the lab. American ingenuity has won the day again.
But I'm German. And that's why we say: "There are no holes in a whole loaf of no-hole Tastee Bread."



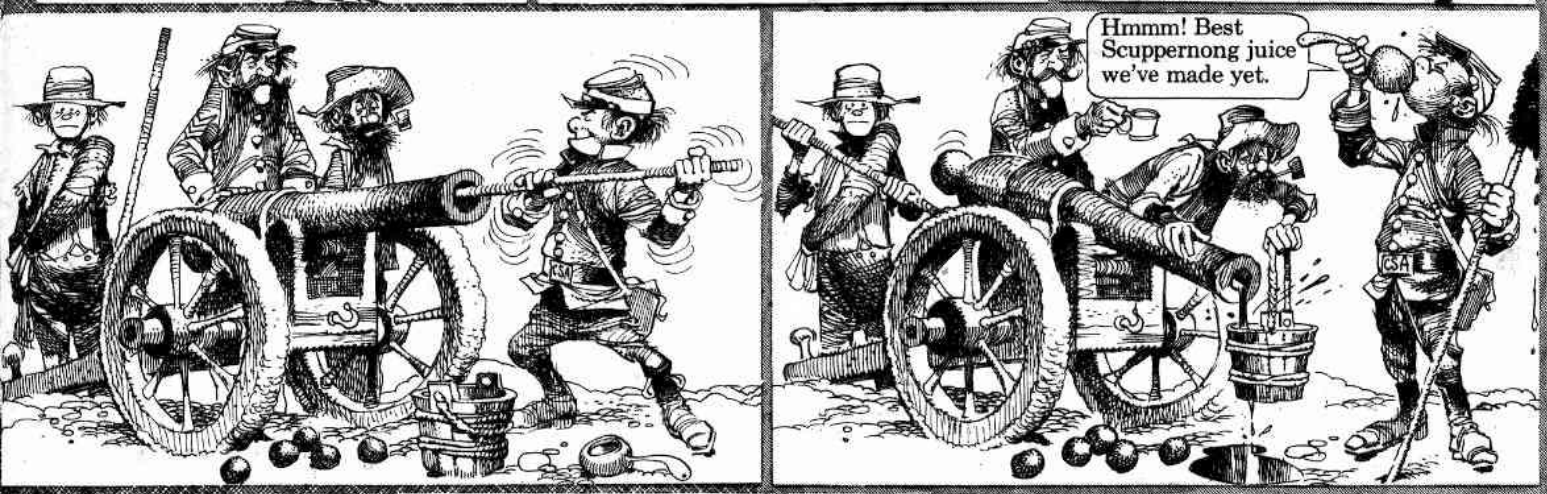
SAD SACK OF THE CIVIL WAR

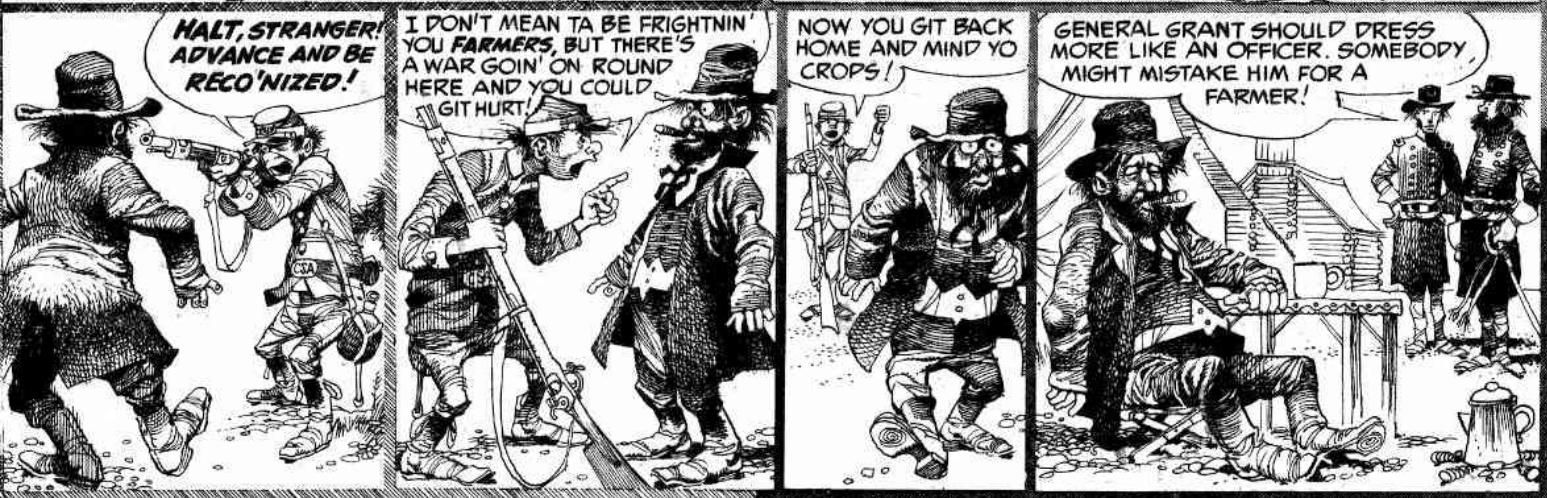
Pvt. Bo Rearguard

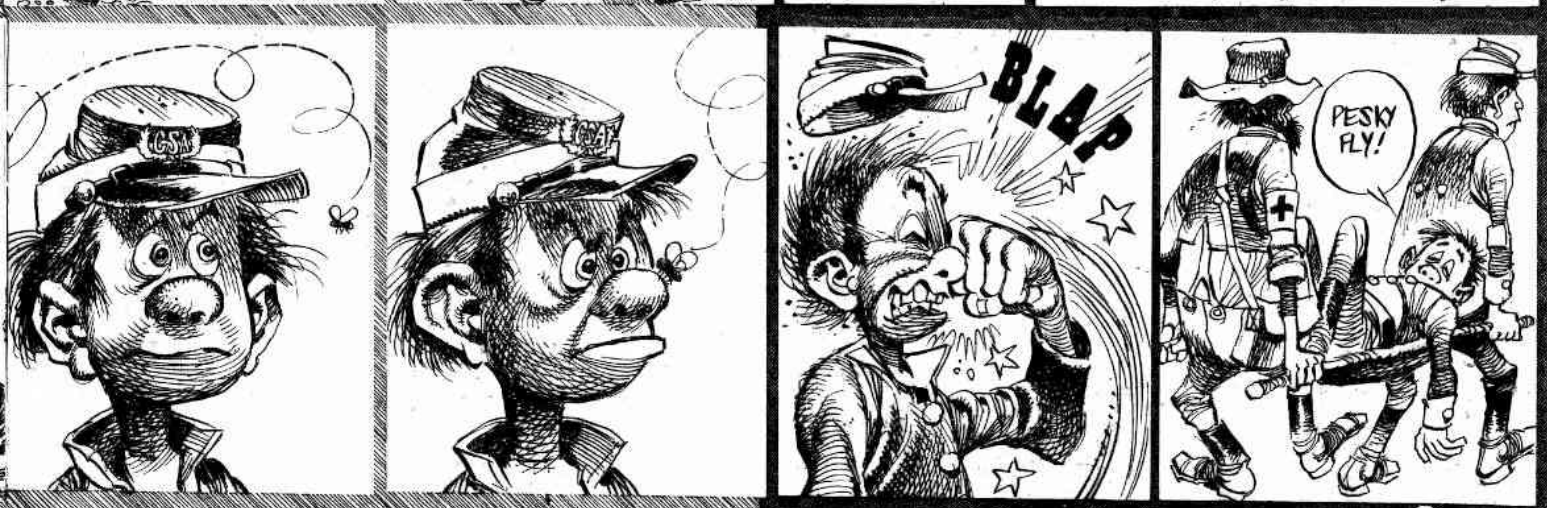
by JACK DAVIS



Bo Rearguard! You made it back! Did you get the message through enemy lines?
No,suh, I wuz captured and then escaped!
The message! What happened to the message? How did you get rid of it?
Erp!


Hmmm! Best Scuppernong juice we've made yet.


HALT, STRANGER! ADVANCE AND BE RECO'NIZED!
I DON'T MEAN TA BE FRIGHTNIN' YOU FARMERS, BUT THERE'S A WAR GOIN' ON ROUND HERE AND YOU COULD GIT HURT!
NOW YOU GIT BACK HOME AND MIND YO CROPS!
GENERAL GRANT SHOULD DRESS MORE LIKE AN OFFICER. SOMEBODY MIGHT MISTAKE HIM FOR A FARMER!


BLAP
PESKY FLY!

EDUCATORS

Custodians Make $40,000 Per Year In New York Schools

Scene: Office of Superintendent of Schools

SICK-NIFICANT NEWS EVENTS

That was the Week that was Weak!

WITH the advent of NBC's "THAT WAS THE WEEK THAT WAS," topical satire came into its own on television. Broadway shows such as Peter Cook's "Beyond the Fringe" and off-Broadway revues such as Cook's "The Establishments," Julius Monk's "Plaza Nine" and Ronnie Graham's "Graham Crackers" have all utilized the topical humor technique for which we feel somewhat responsible in SICK Magazine.

Gratefully, we acknowledge the aforementioned Mr. Cook, Mr. Monk, and Mr. Graham as three of our more ardent readers. Furthermore, more TV shows are in the works of the topical revue format, which just goes to prove – everybody who is anybody in show business reads SICK.

Now, we're sending wheat to Russia. It's not a bad idea as long as we don't send them our best wheat – day-old loafs, maybe . . . unsliced.

And a B-58 Hustler Jet Bomber flew from London to Tokyo in 8½ hours. We couldn't care less. We're never in London and if we were there, we wouldn't want to go to Tokyo. It takes us five hours to drive to Long Island on the Queens Expressway. We drive it five times a week. We might go from London to Tokyo once in our whole life, but that's the route they keep cutting time down on.

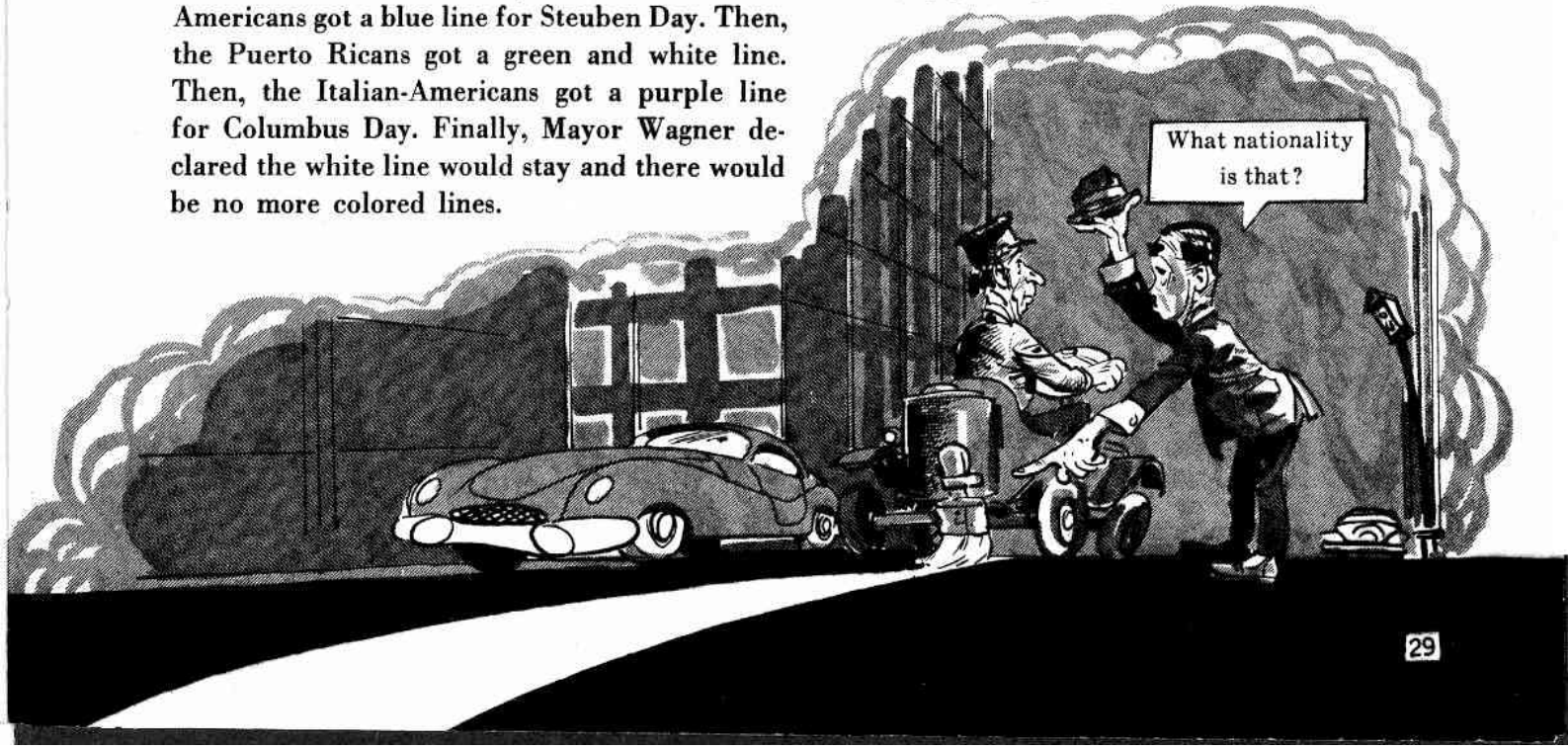
Major General Jimmy Doolittle called it a major advance in aviation history. Sure, *he* has reason to go to Tokyo. Once, he even did it from an aircraft carrier.

New York Stripe Down Fifth Avenue Changes Color

First, the Irish got a green line down Fifth Avenue for St. Patrick's Day. Then, the German-Americans got a blue line for Steuben Day. Then, the Puerto Ricans got a green and white line. Then, the Italian-Americans got a purple line for Columbus Day. Finally, Mayor Wagner declared the white line would stay and there would be no more colored lines.

Scene: Fifth Avenue.

(Guy painting white line down street)

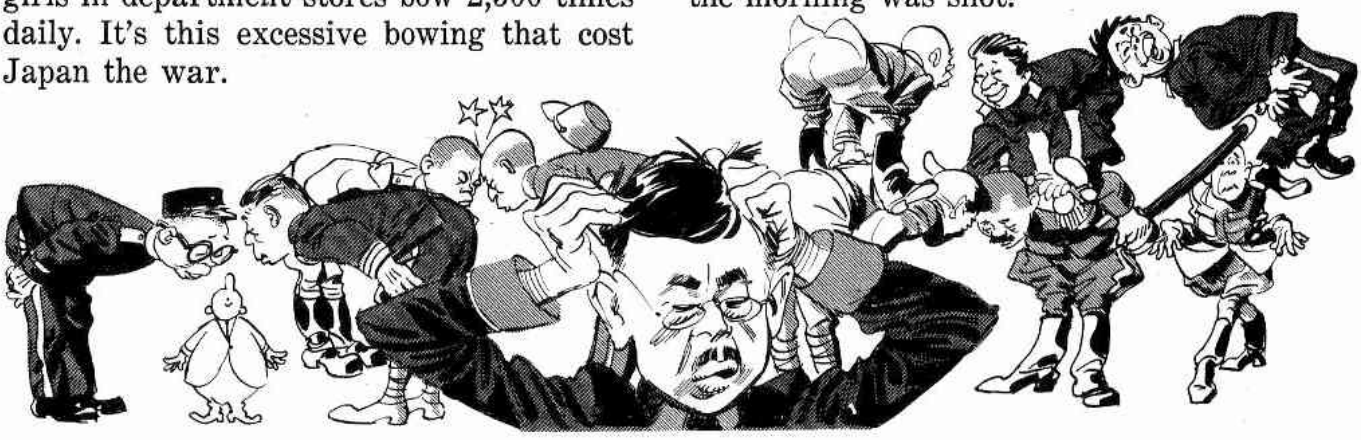


Art- Gray Morrow

Average Japanese Bows 100 Times a Day

A survey shows that office workers in Japan bow every 11 minutes, train conductor bows 2,100 times a day, escalator girls in department stores bow 2,500 times daily. It's this excessive bowing that cost Japan the war.

Every time Emperor Hirohito called an emergency war council, about the time his generals and admirals got through bowing, the morning was shot.



Erhard Takes Reins in Germany

Lord Home became Prime Minister of England by kissing Queen Elizabeth's hand. Ludwig Erhard became Chancellor of Germany by kissing Conrad Adenauer. What some guys won't do to get ahead in politics.

Nepal King Writes Popular Song

The King of Nepal, Mahendra, has written the words to a popular song. Two of India's top-recording artists wanted to record it, Lata Mangeshkar and Neva Kurimpatrian. The King chose Lata to do the recording, saying: *"Better Lata than Neva."*

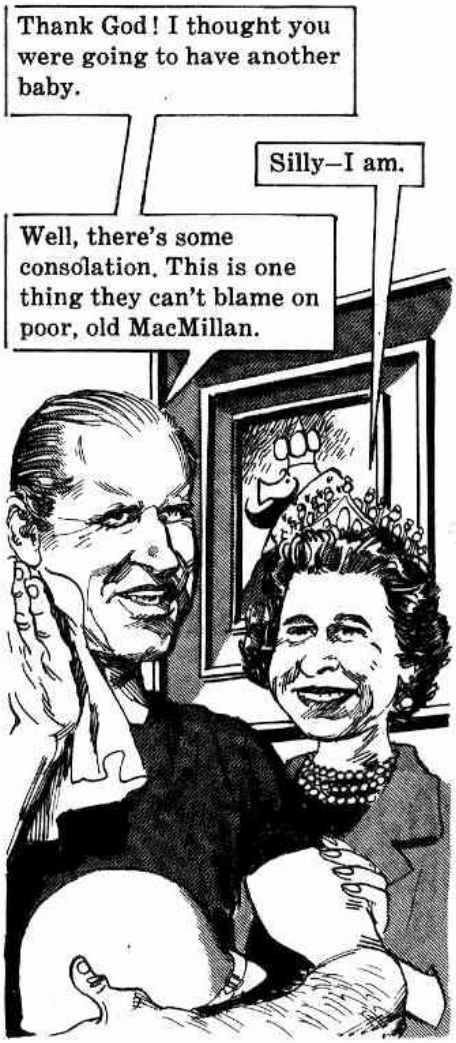
Indonesian Riots Against British Embassy Increase

Scene: President Sukarno's Palace.

Queen Elizabeth To Have Fourth Child

Breaking the news to Prince Philip:

Scene: The Palace.



Witchcraft Flourishes in England

There are 7,800 practitioners of witchcraft in England, which, strangely enough coincides with the number of psychiatrists in that country.

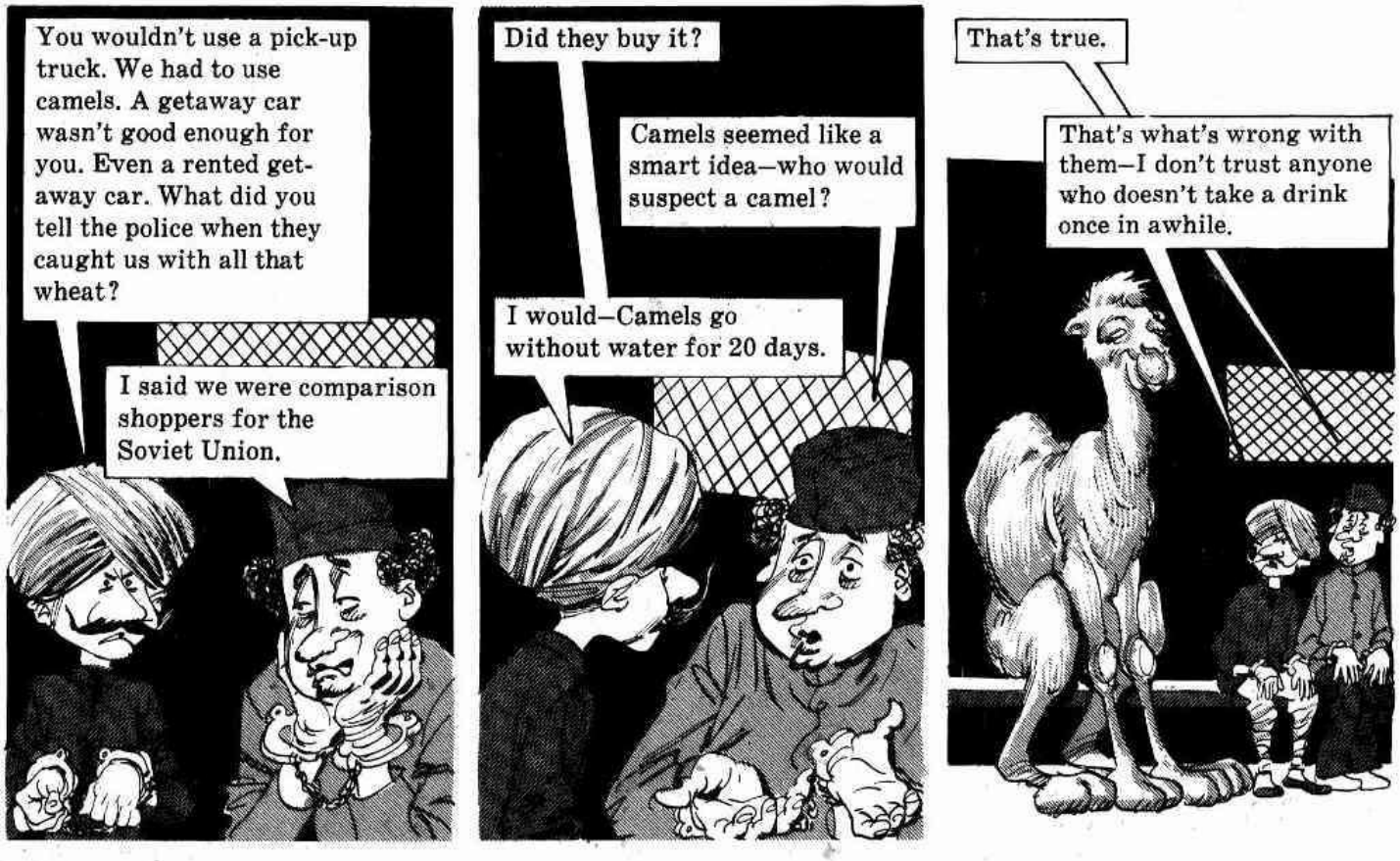
A reporter visited witch, Mrs. Sybil Leek, in Burley. Mrs. Leek doesn't have a black cat, but she has a jackdaw who sits on her shoulder and pecks on an earring.

Upon seeing the bird, the reporter laughed, turned into a jackdaw, and hopped on Mrs. Leek's other shoulder.

Camel Leads Police to Loot

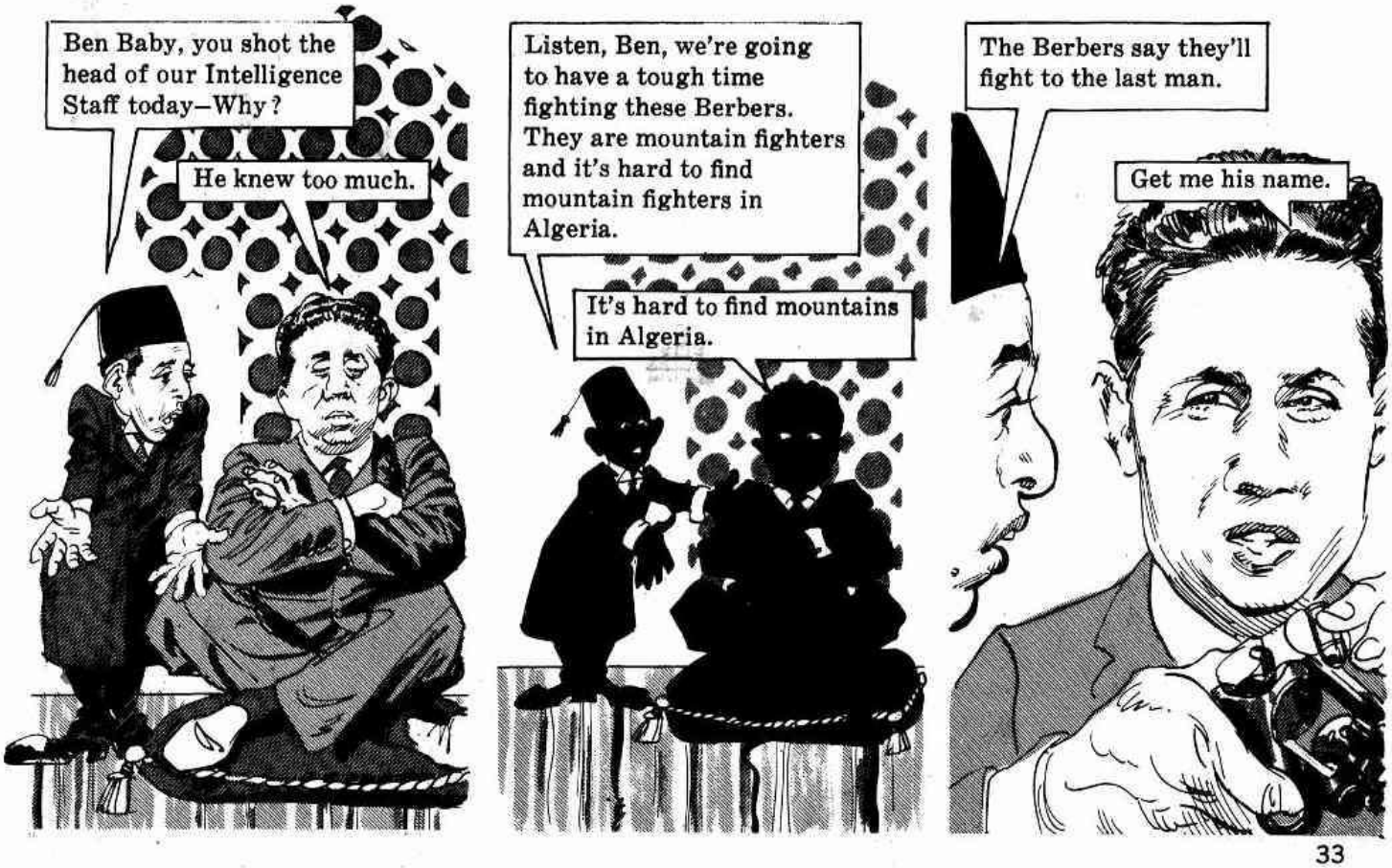
In New Delhi a camel led police to a hideout where a gang had stored wheat.

Scene: Gangsters in paddy wagon.



Ben Bella Declares War on Berber Tribesmen

Scene: Ben Bella's Headquarters. An Aide addresses him.

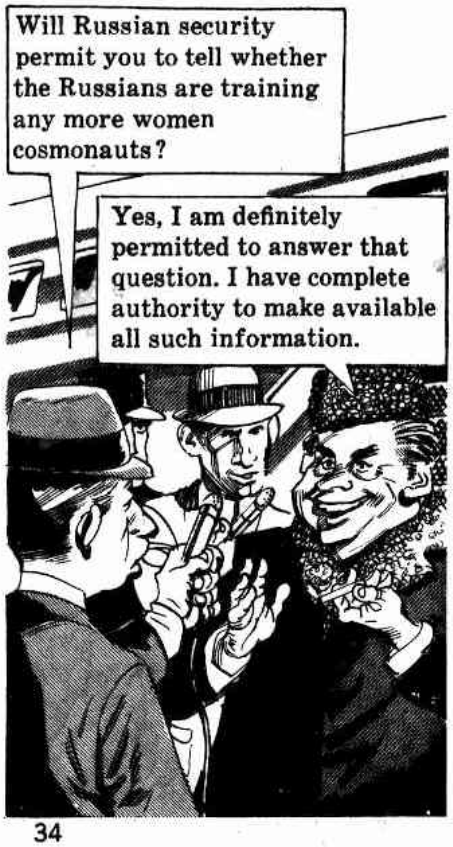


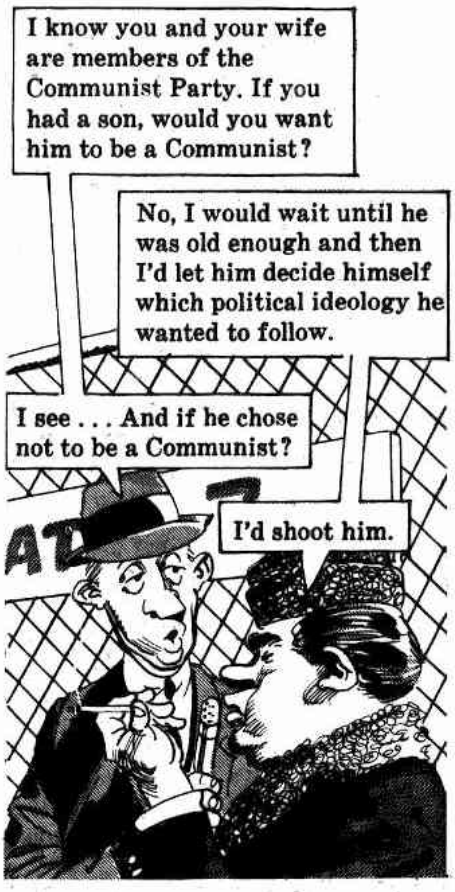
Russian Space Couple Weds

They met at a secret Russian rocket base:

Soviet Cosmonaut Maj. Andrian Nikolayev and the first space woman, Valentina Tereshkova, are married. He made 16 orbits of the earth and she made 48 orbits around the world. The question everyone is asking is: *"Where did they go on their honeymoon?"* He probably promised her the moon.

Head of Russian Space Program Visits U.S.

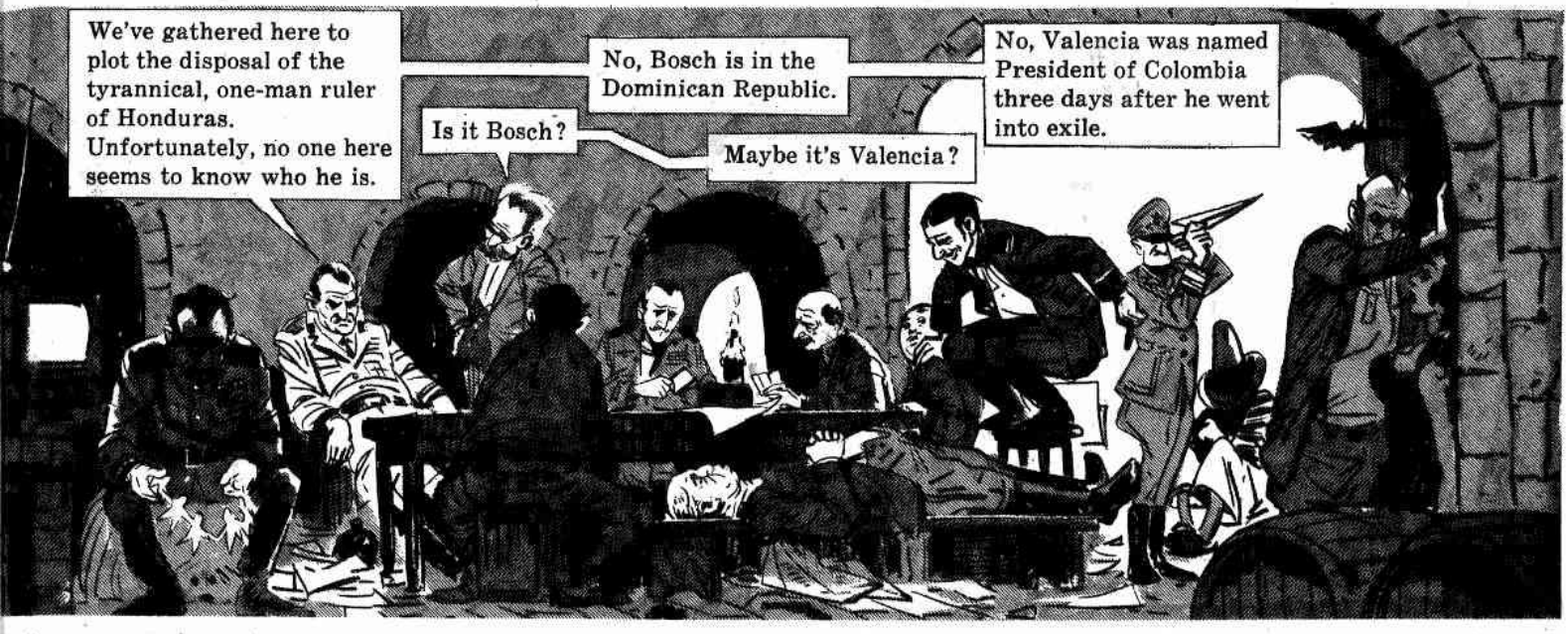


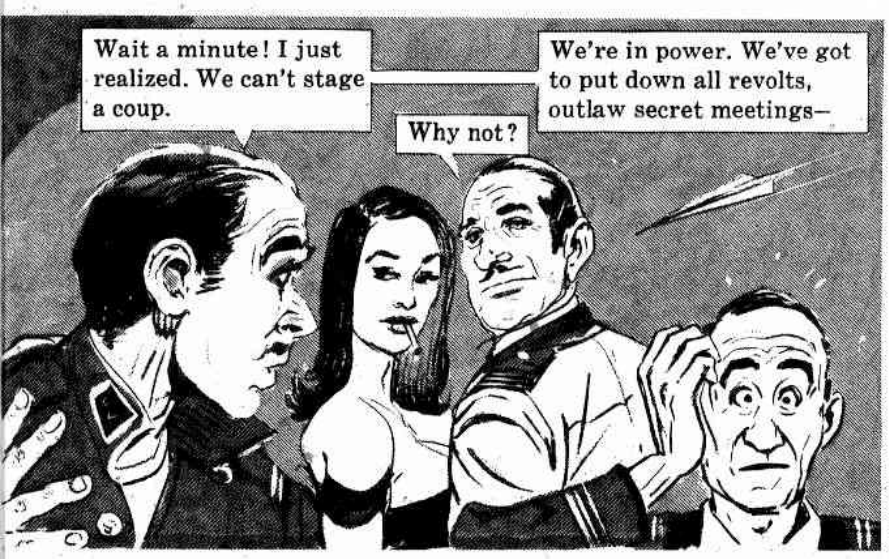


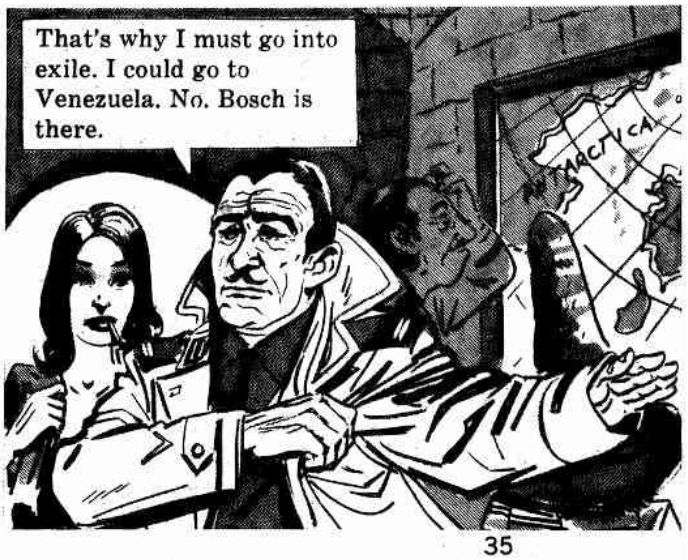
LATIN AMERICA

COUP THREATENS HONDURAS

Scene: Secret hideaway.





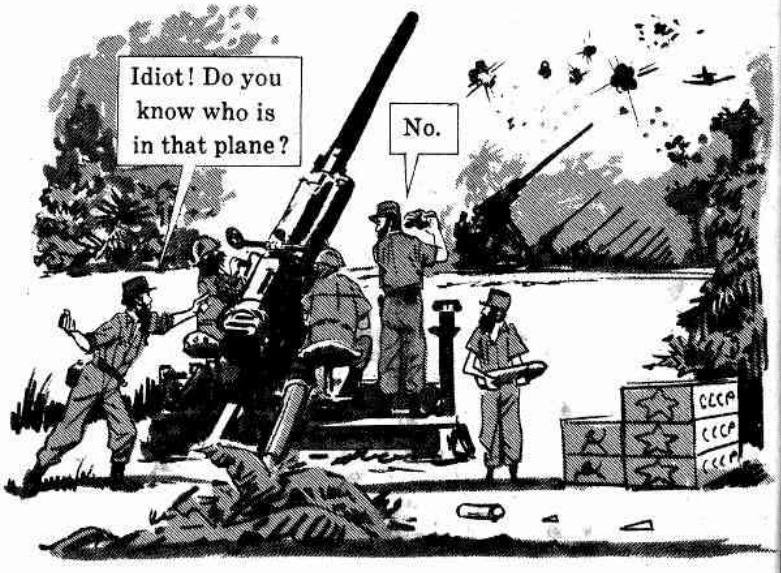


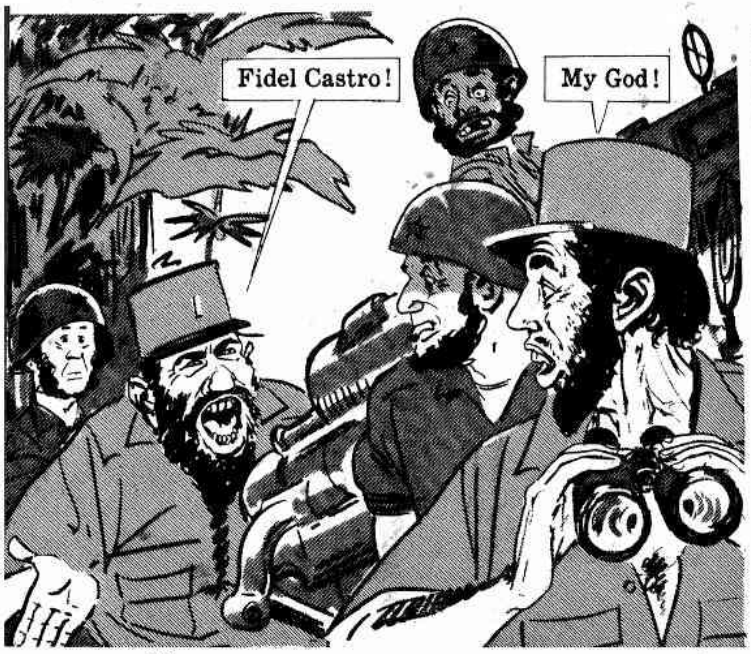
Guns Fire on Castro

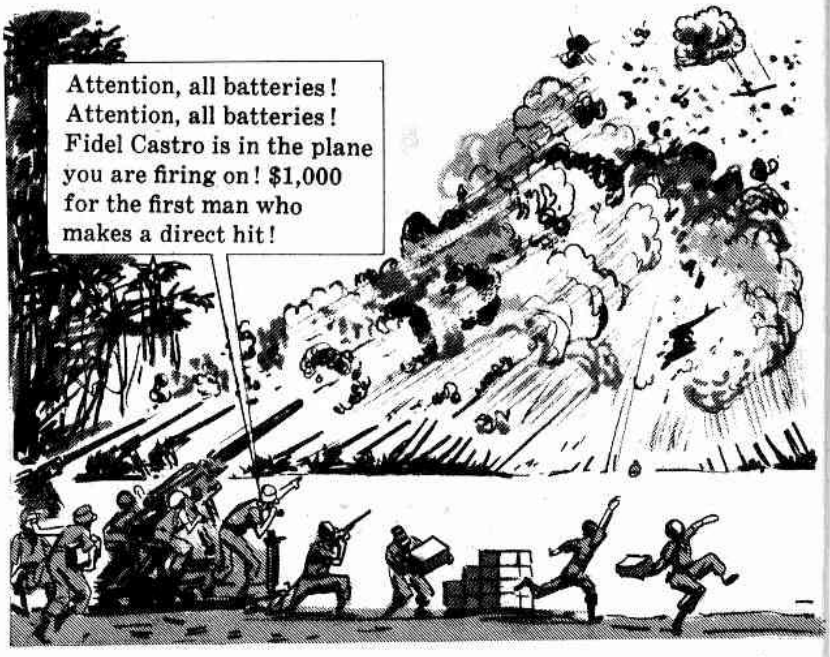
HAVANA–Fidel Castro and Soviet Ambassador, Alexi Alexeiev, were sightseeing in an airplane over Cuba when two anti-aircraft batteries of ten guns each, opened fire with 60 shellbursts.

Scene: Anti-Aircraft gun placement.

LIEUTENANT TO ANTI-AIRCRAFT COMMANDER:

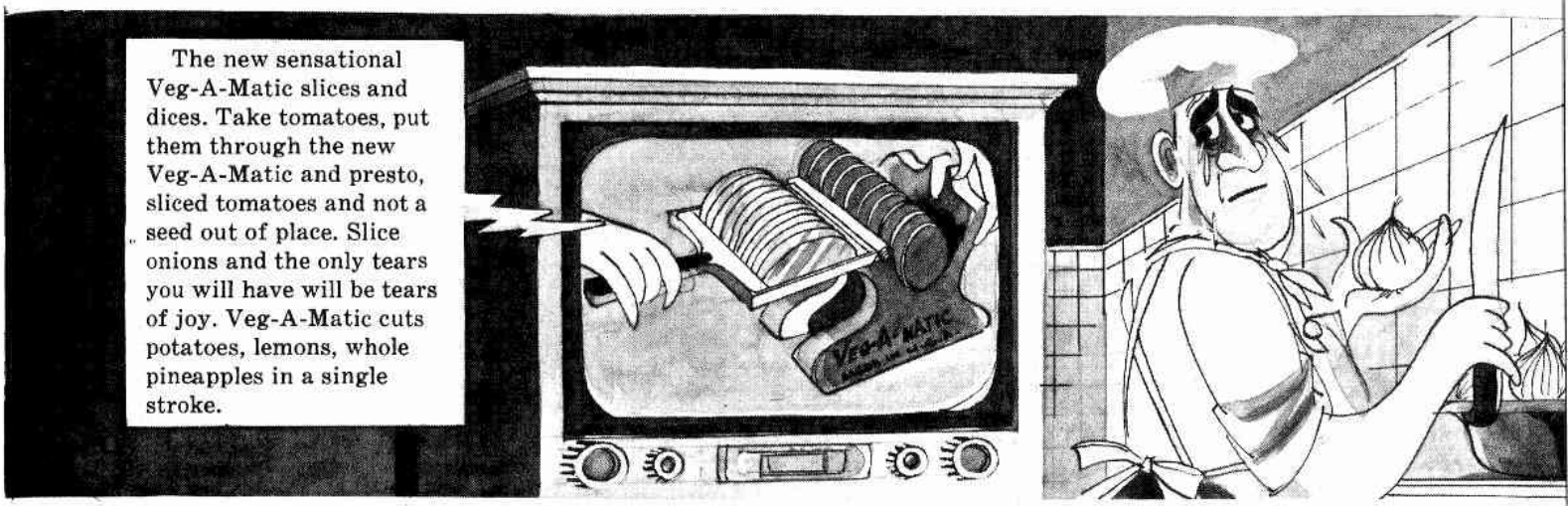


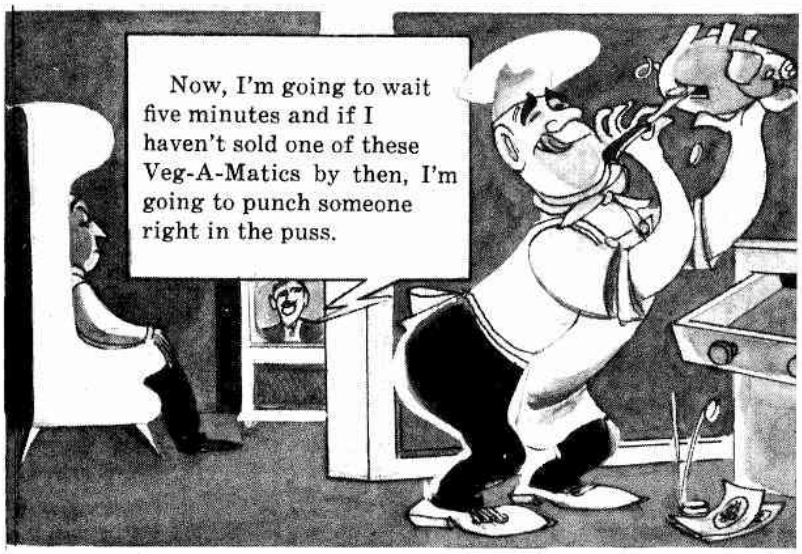


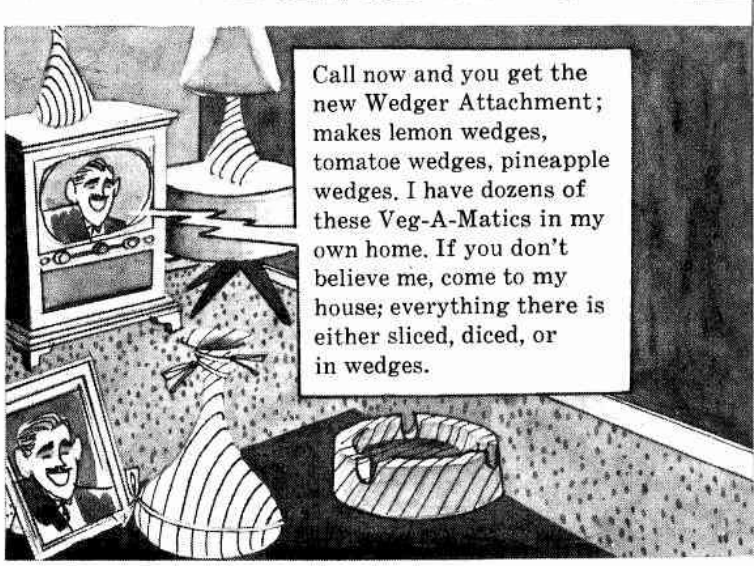


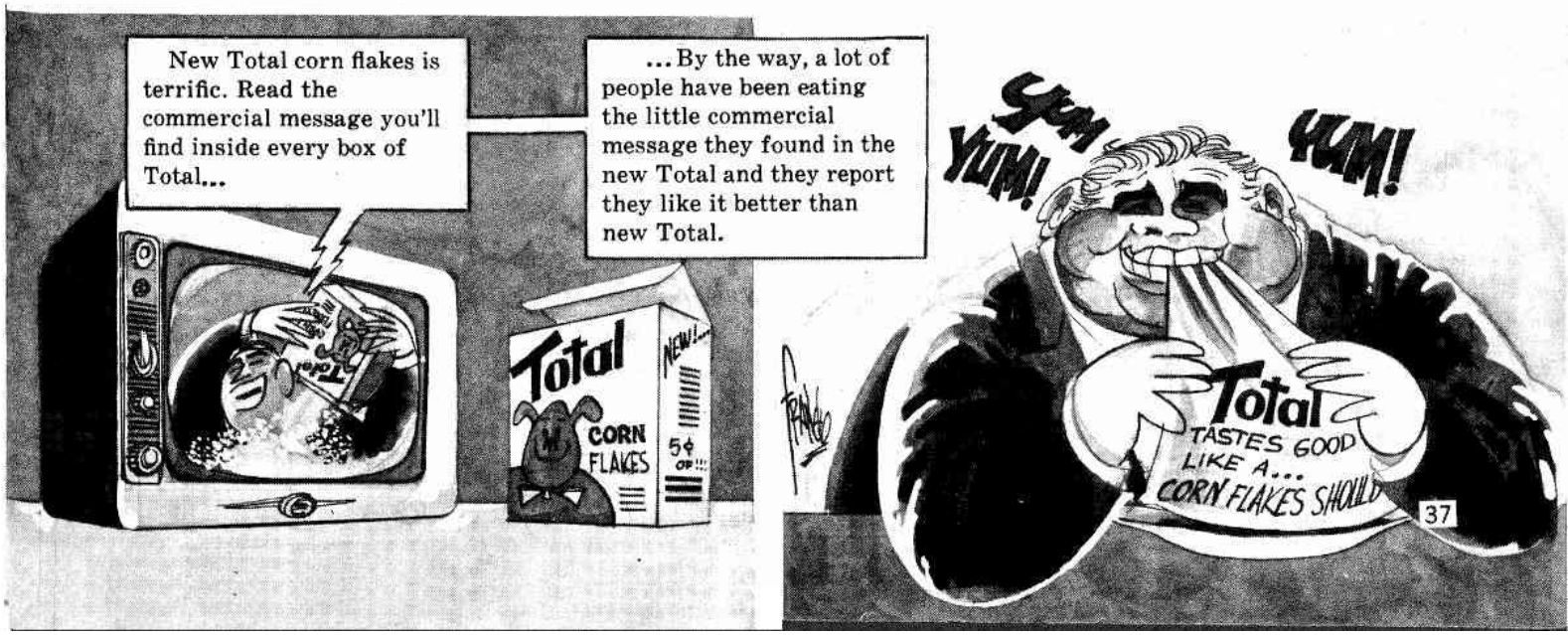
More news in a minute, but first— SICK'S FAVORITE

TV COMMERCIALS





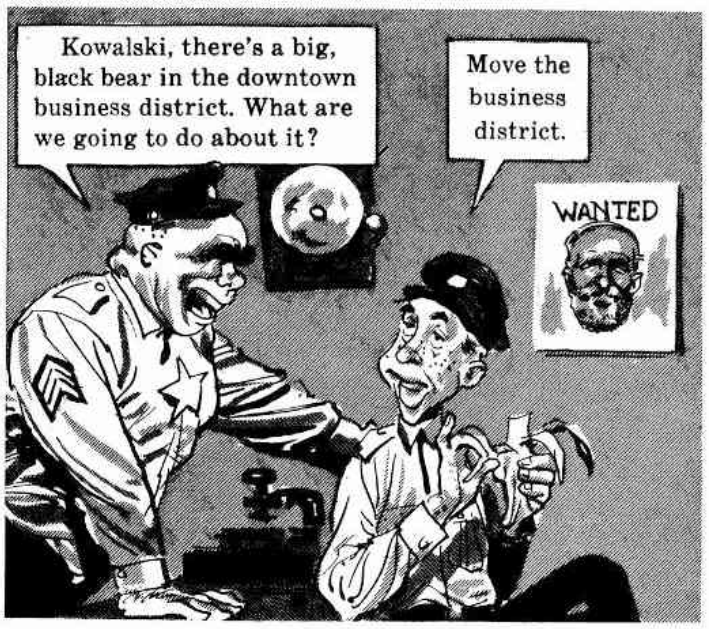


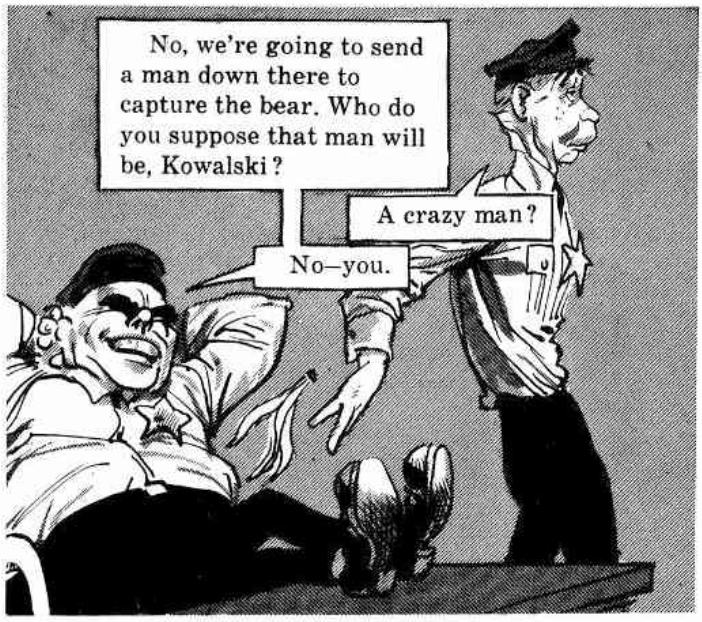


NOW, MORE NEWS–

NATIONAL NEWS

BEAR STALKS GLEN FALLS, N.Y





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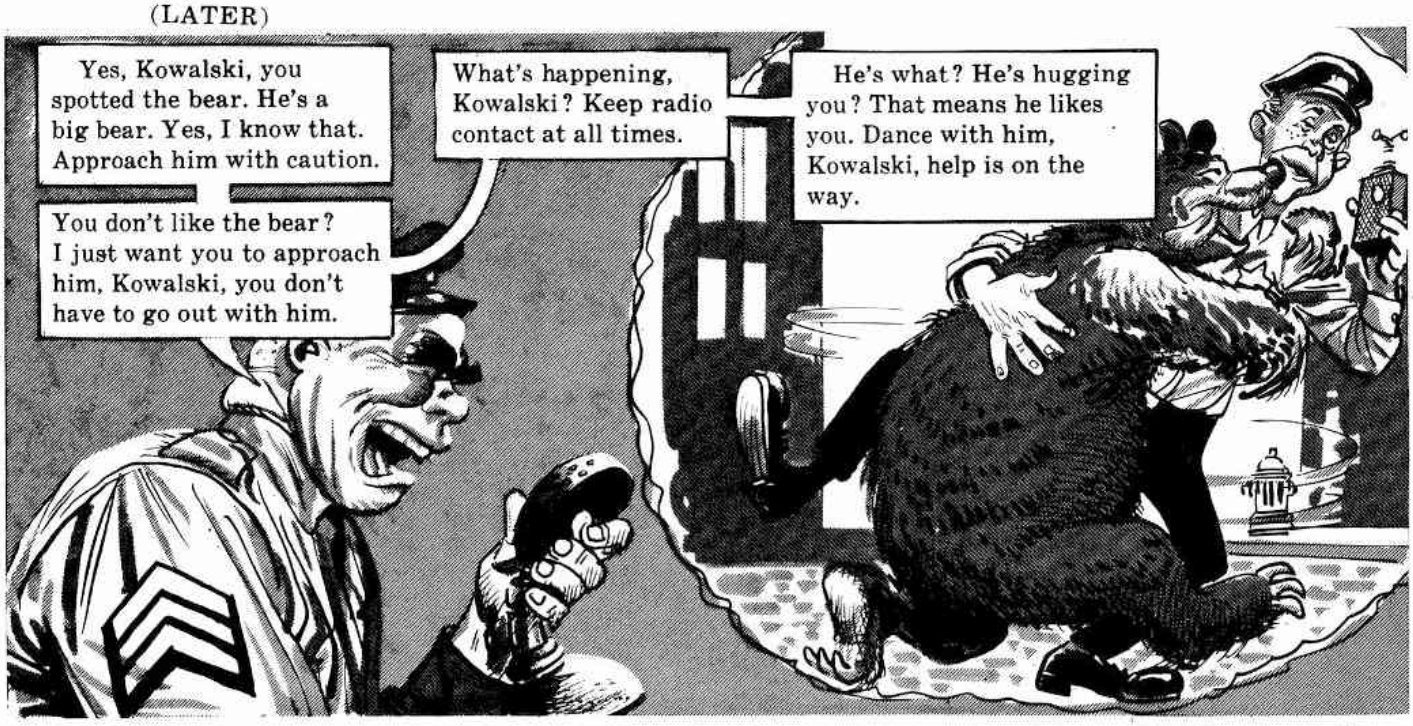
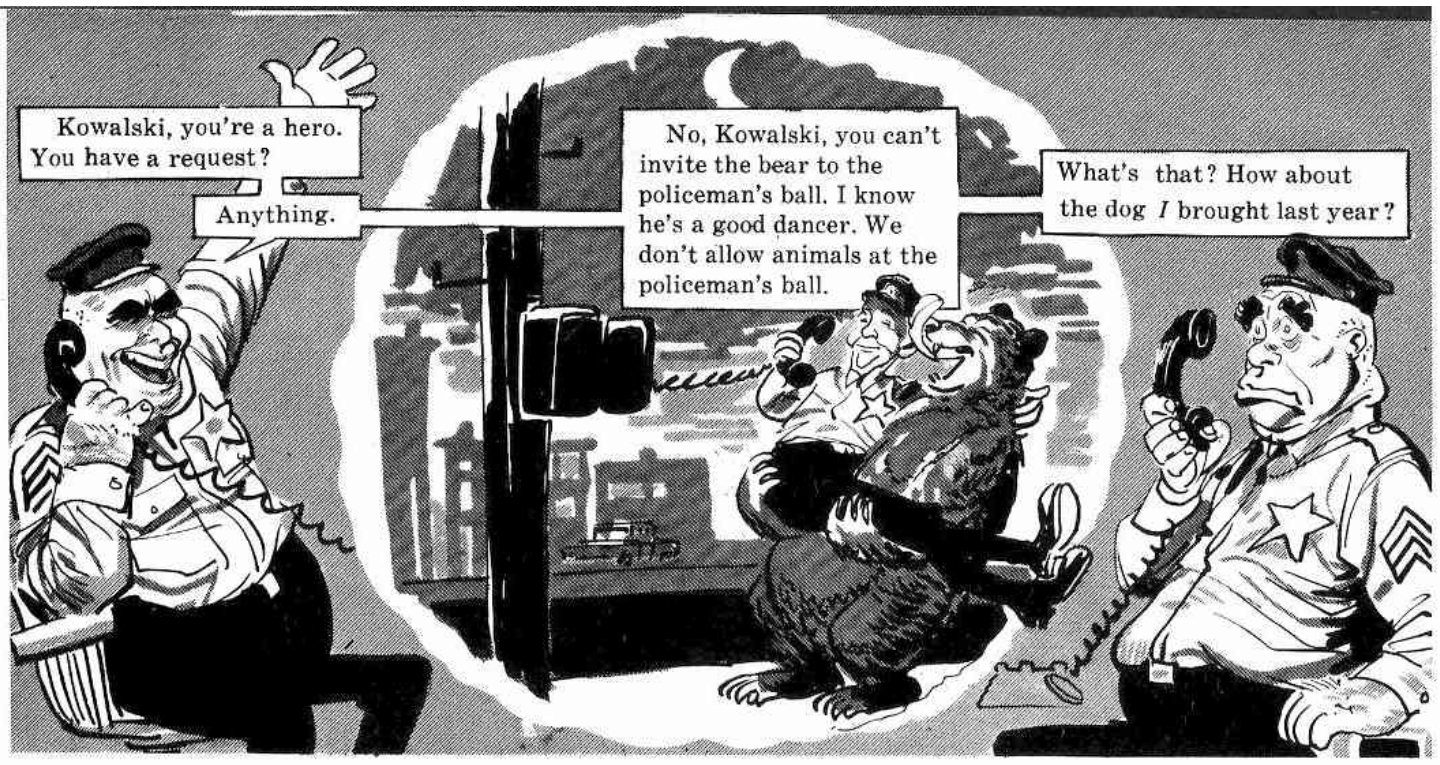
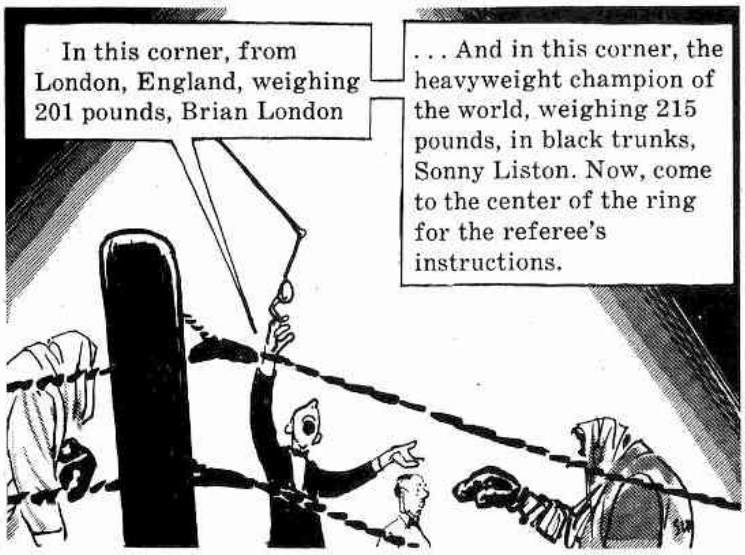


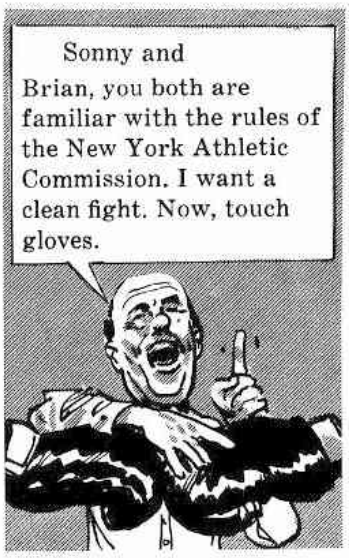


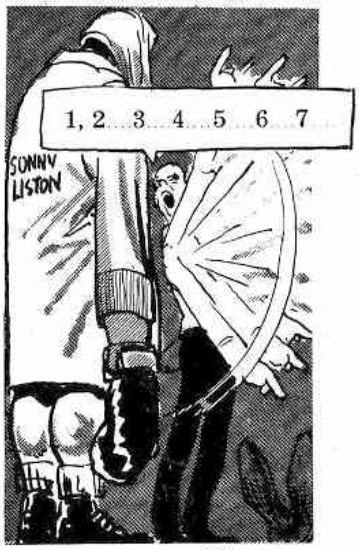
Glenn To Run For Senate?

The Administration is trying to nudge astronaut John H. Glenn, Jr., into running for the Senate from his native Ohio.

Sonny Liston To Fight England's Brian London







CIVIL SERVICE

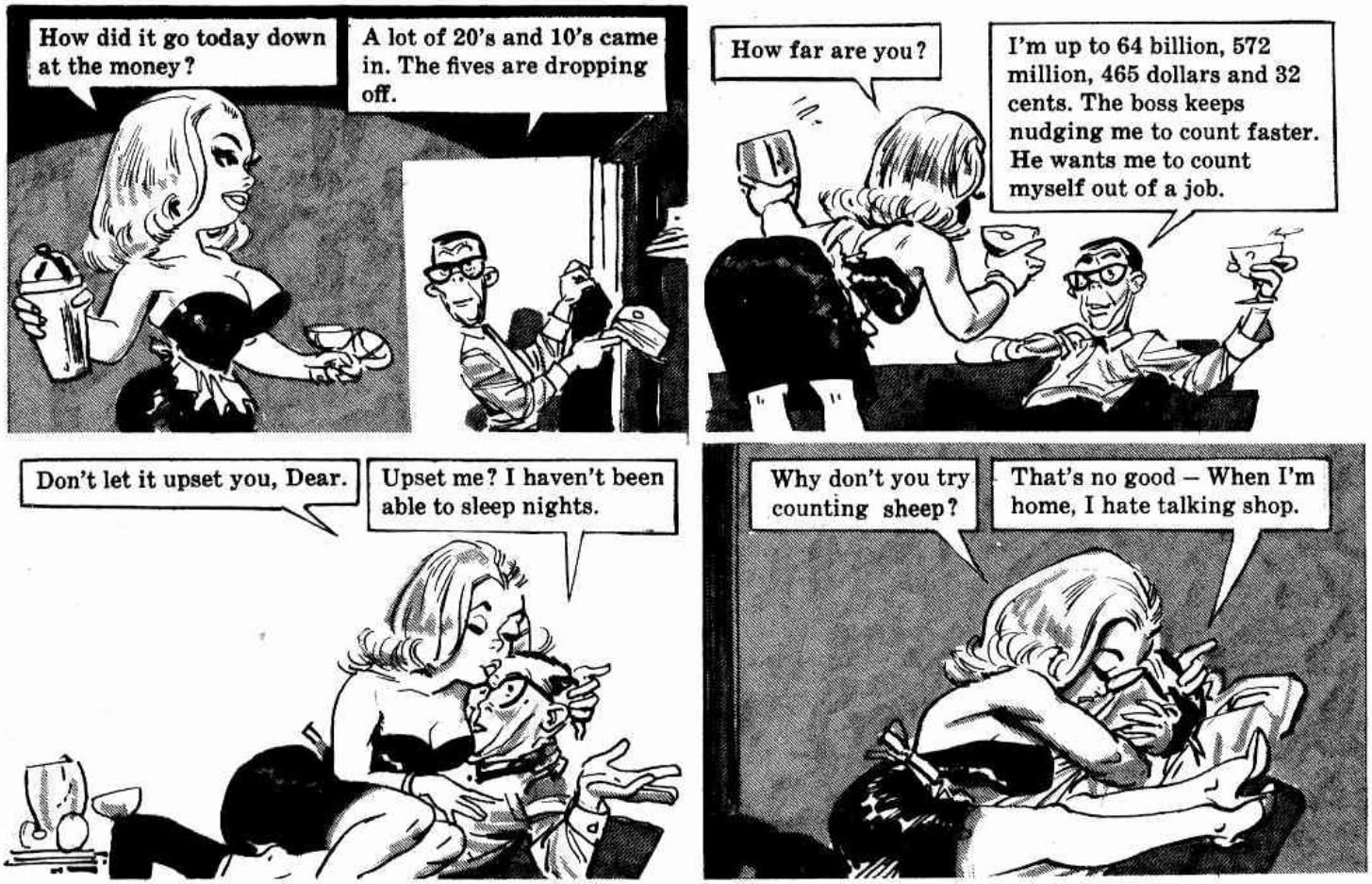
TAX COLLECTOR

U.S. Collects $106 Billion in Taxes

The government just announced it collected $106 billion in taxes last year. We're glad to hear it—it means they got our check. Just goes to prove the real money today is in starting your own government.

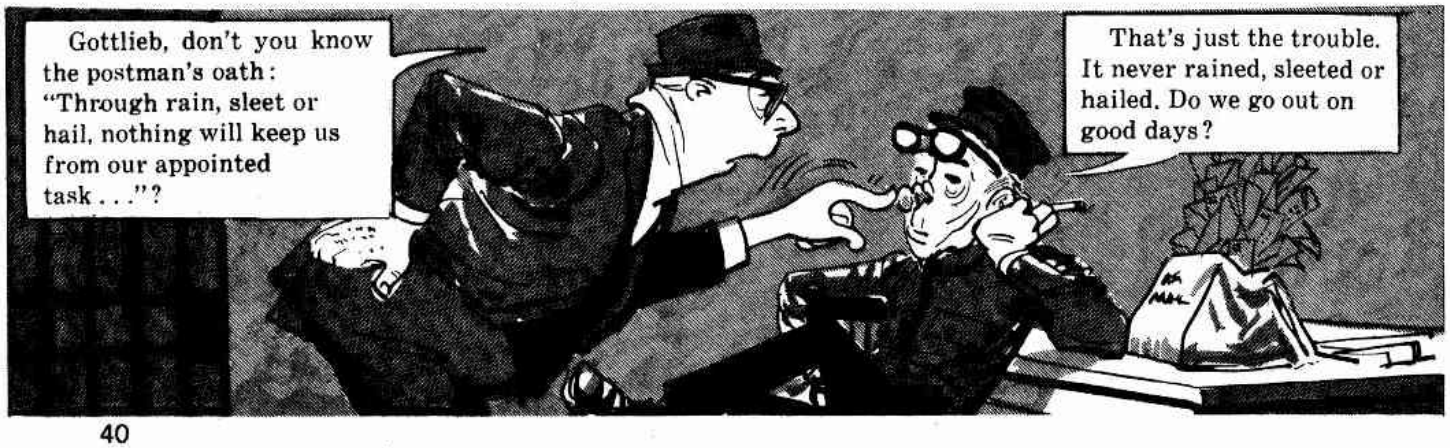
A little known fact is that one man sits by a pile of money and counts all the tax returns. Can you imagine the scene when he goes home for dinner.

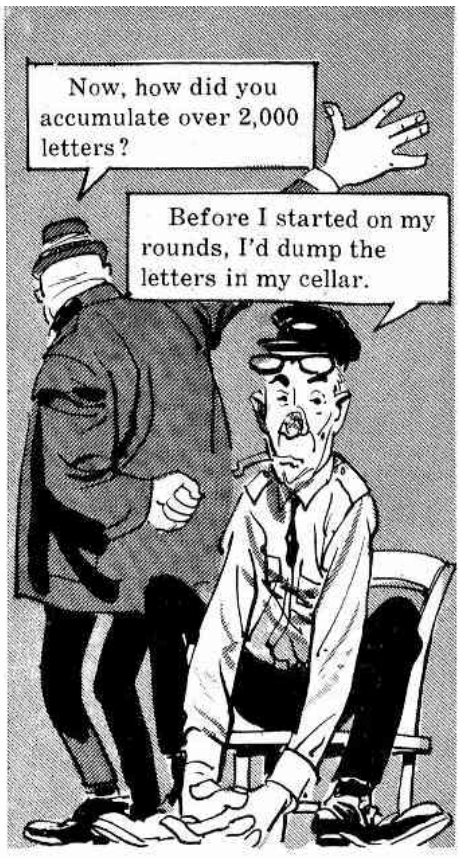
SCENE: When he goes home to dinner.

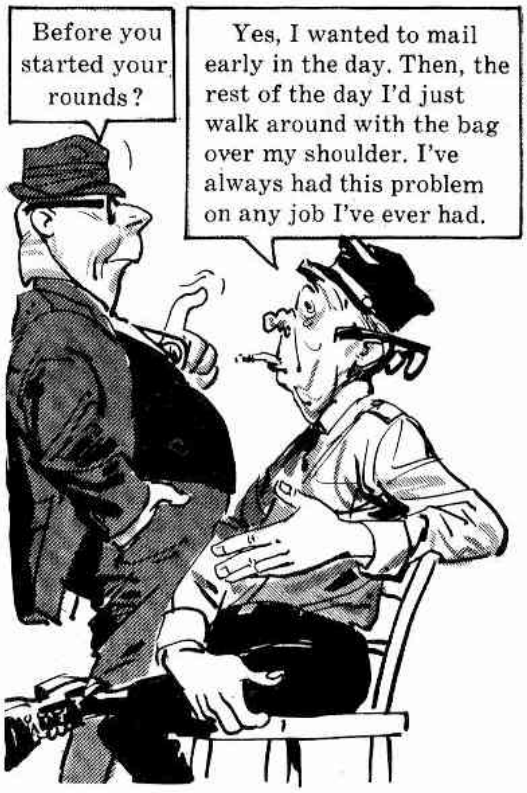


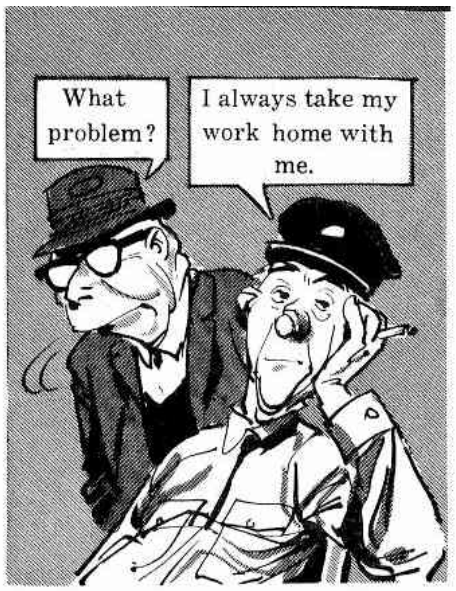
Postman Collects 2,698 letters

Postal Authorities in Jackson Heights, New York, disclosed they have found 2,698 pieces of undelivered mail in the apartment house basement of a former letter carrier.







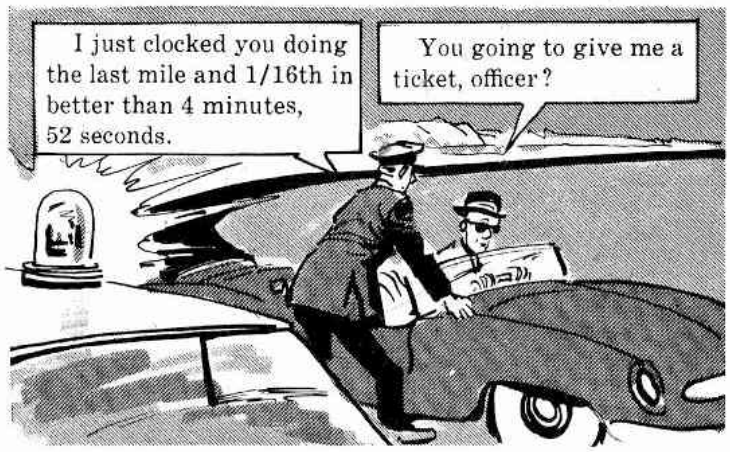


Gottlieb, after leaving his postman's job, had been working as a cop for a year when postal authorities caught up with him. Who knows how many fugitives from justice he's got in his cellar!

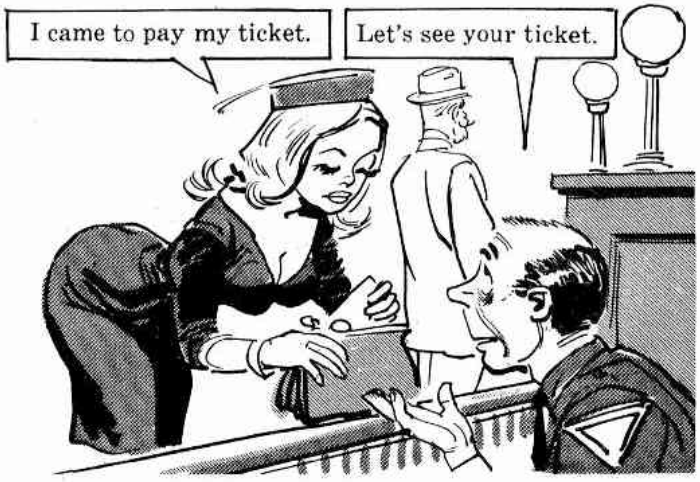
Say Gamblers Run Mt. Vernon

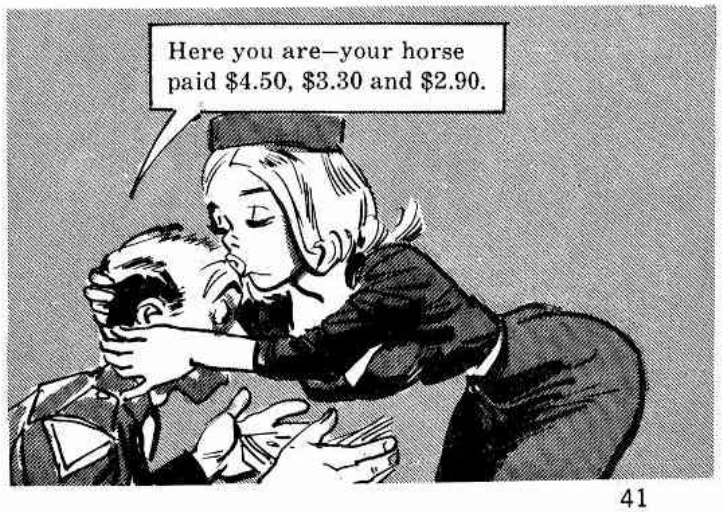
The people got suspicious when the speed limit was changed to 35 to 1, and the parking meters began paying off. You know what life was in that town?

Scene: Highway—Guy getting ticket.



Scene: Police station.

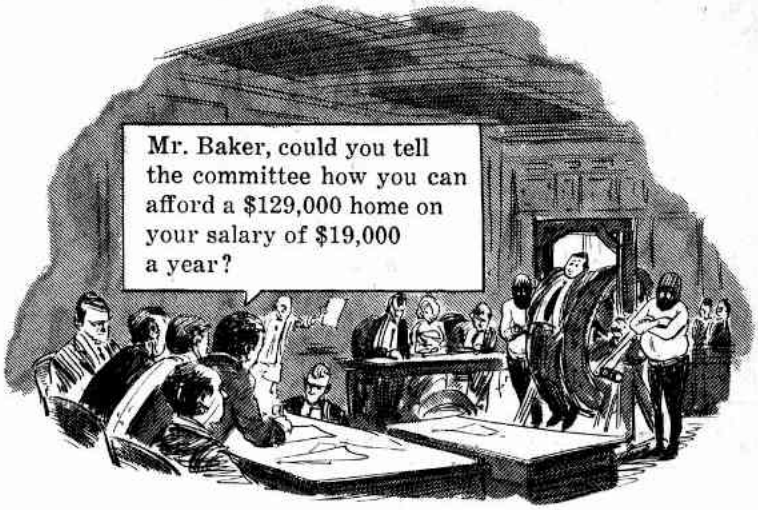


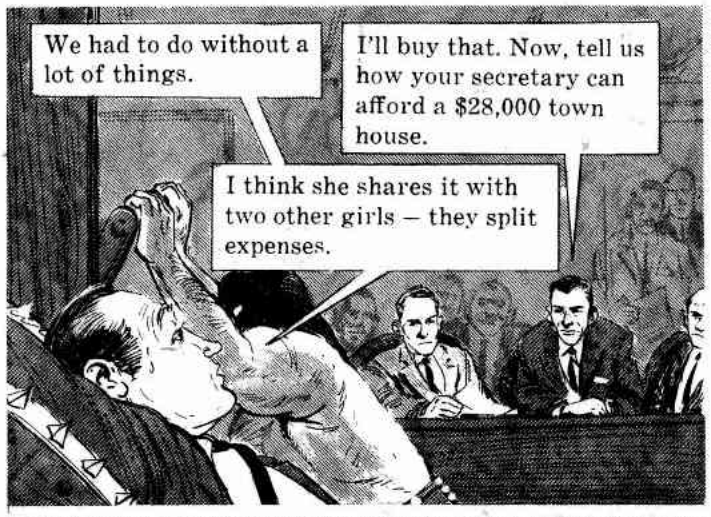


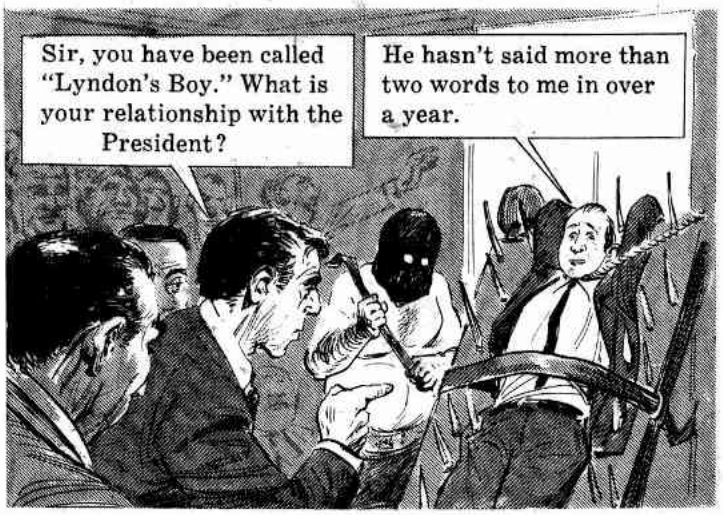
GOVERNMENT

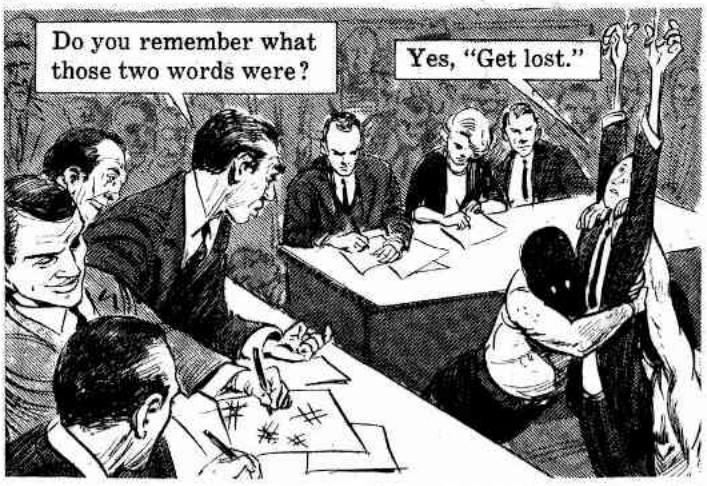
Senate Probes Robert Baker

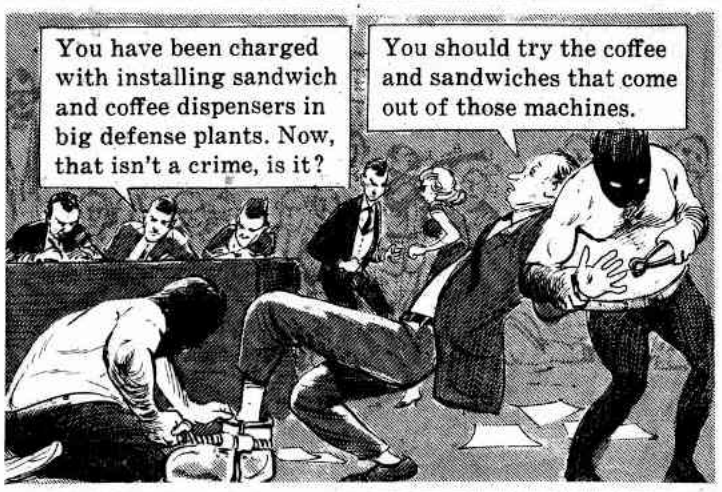
The Senate is investigating Bobby Baker, the onetime pageboy, who rose to power through his association with high-placed government officials. Here is some of the testimony on the case, that was closed to the press:

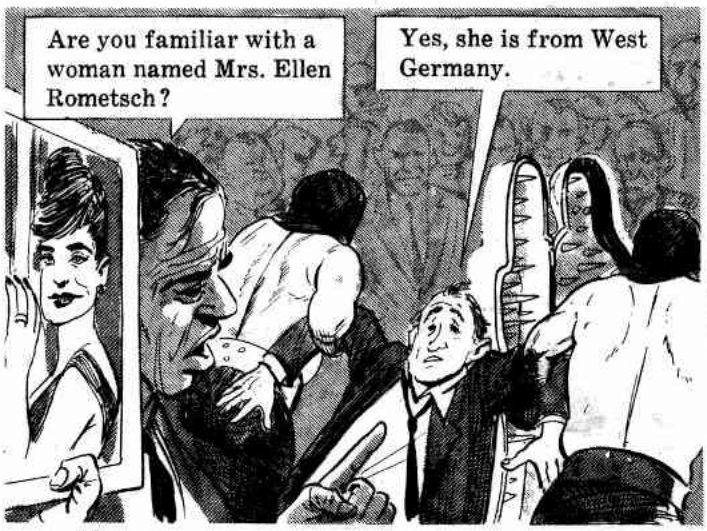


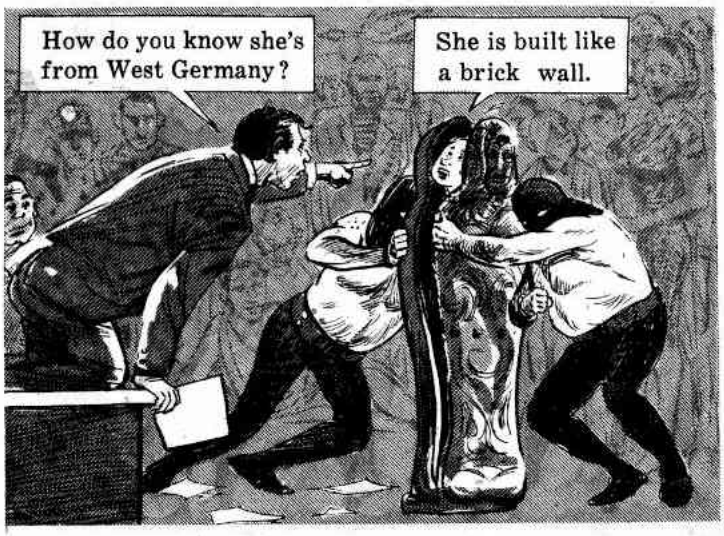












CAREER PLANNING

Be a Picture Caption Writer

People love contests – look at the new contest show – "100 Grand." Everybody in America loved that – it went off TV in three weeks – nobody watched it but it was loved. SICK has a new contest idea – instead of identifying bad drawings or bad photographs of celebrities we want our readers to submit the gag lines to pictures. You can see an example of this art in this issue (LOOK WHO'S TALKING) and now you can try your hand at it.

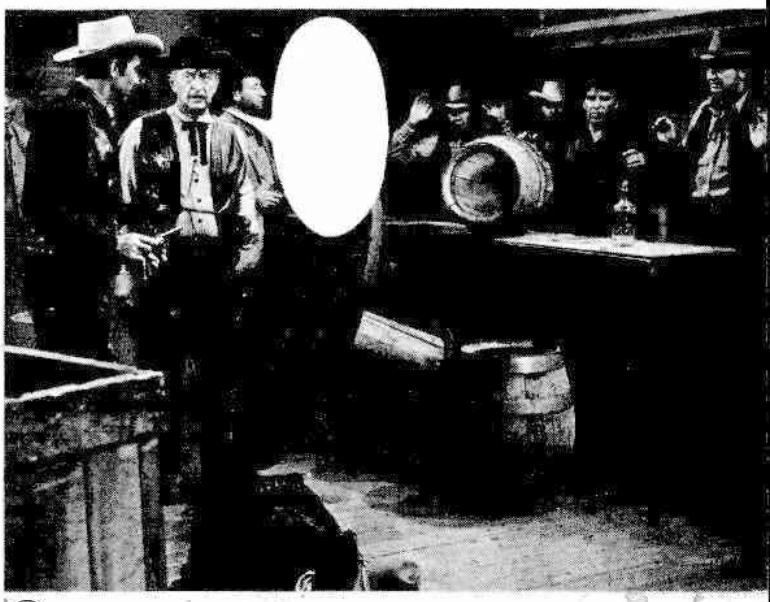
We will pay $5.00 for each caption used and we may use a single picture more than once. It is not necessary to cut up your magazine. Just send your captions to:

SICK Magazine
32 W. 22 Street, New York 10, N.Y.

(A)

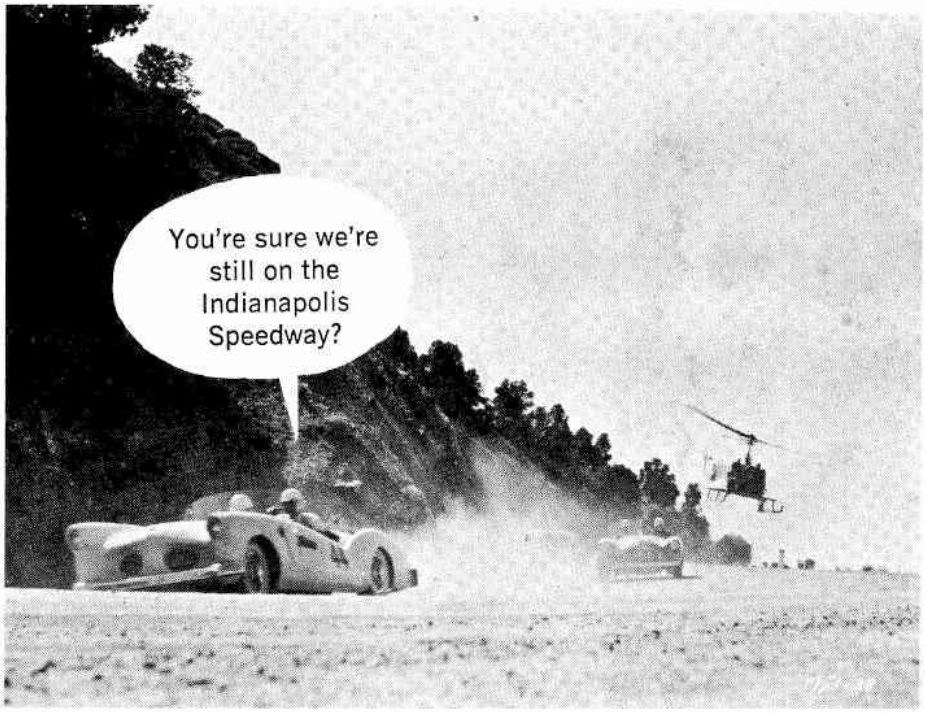
(B)

(C)

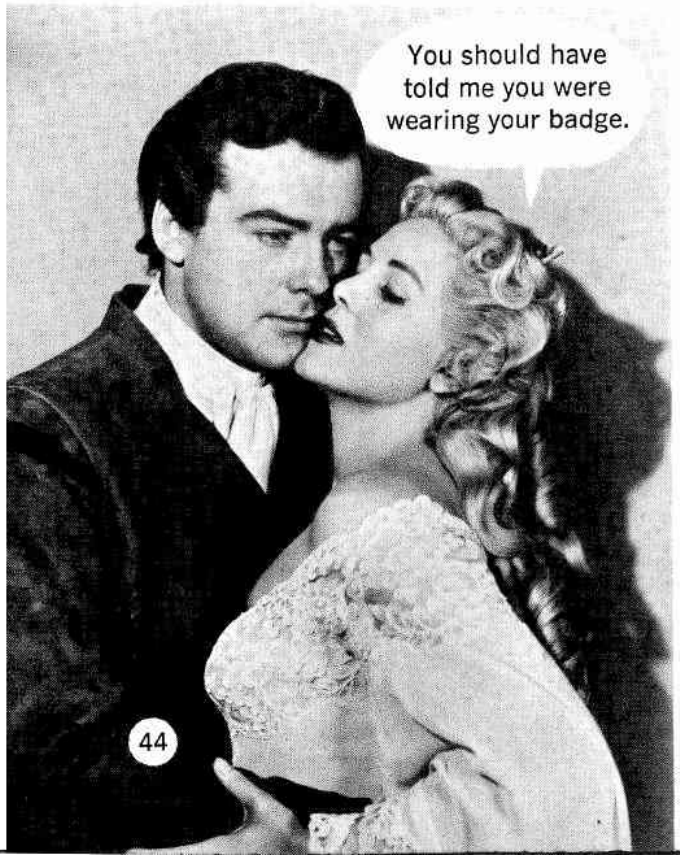


(D)

From Our Album of Talking Pictures...



LOOK WHO'S TALKING



Darling, don't forget to put the cat out.

And what would you like to find in your stocking, Little Boy?

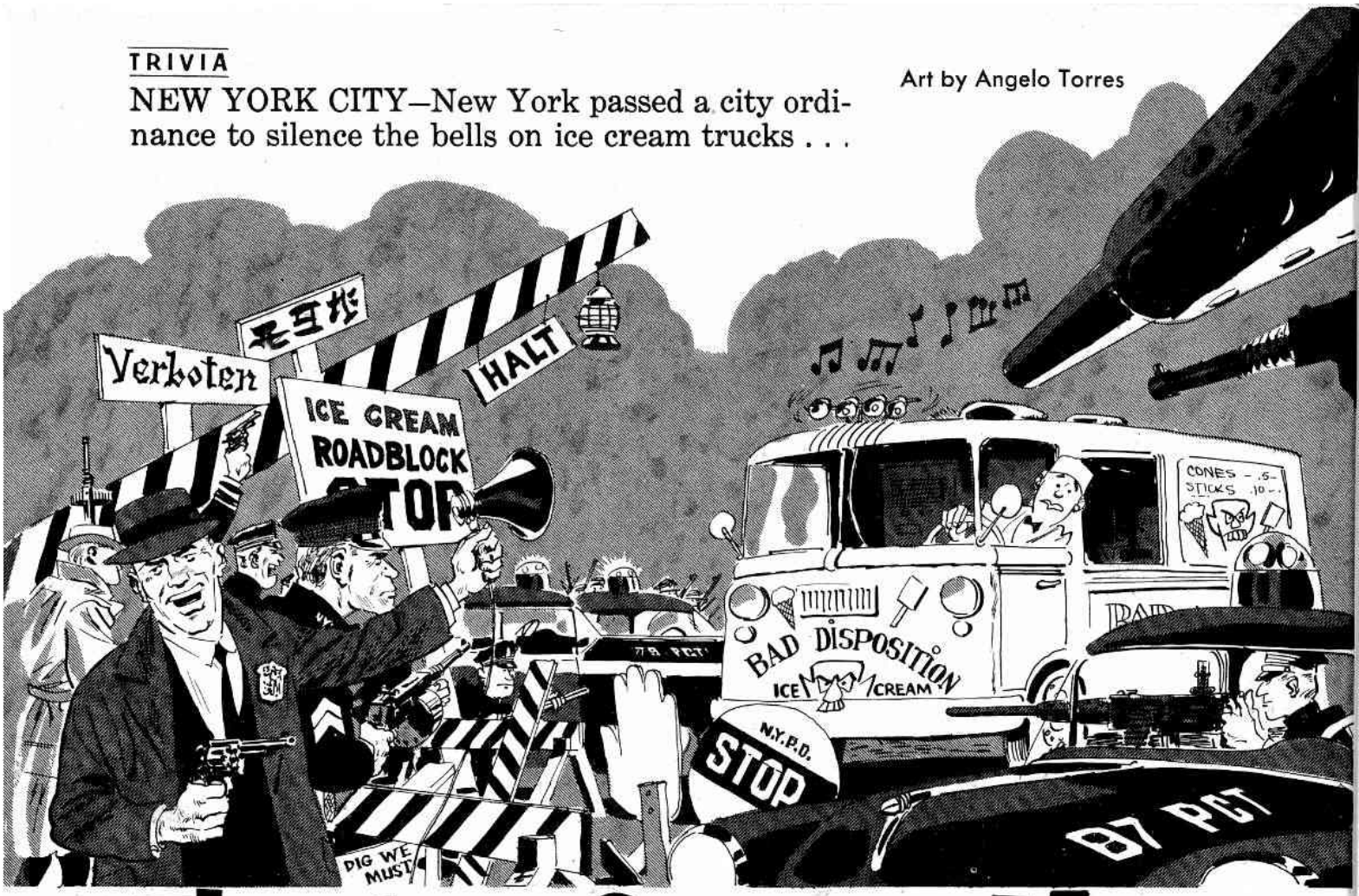
A cast.

Now let's hear it again—You're a professor at Yale University?

TRIVIA

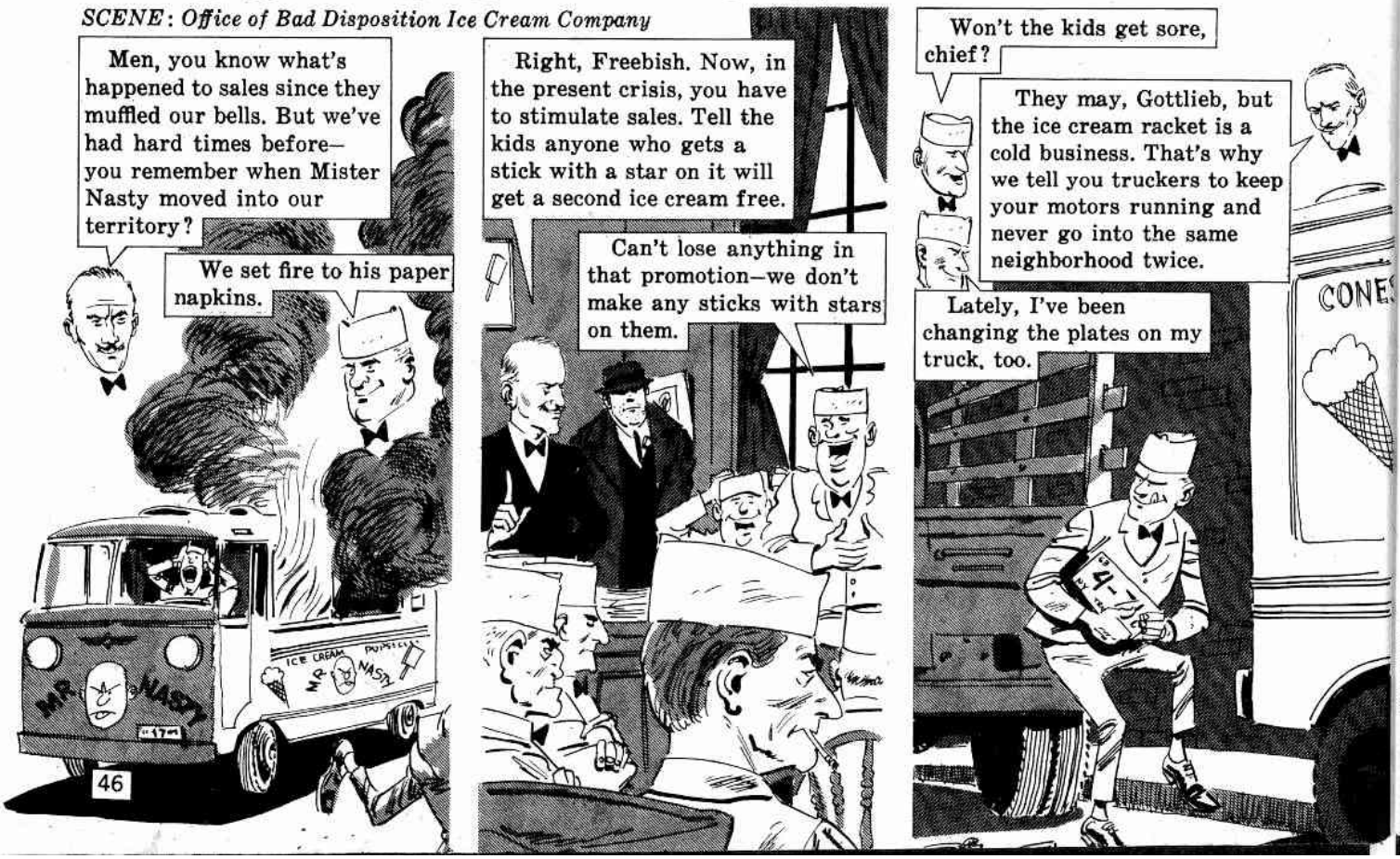
NEW YORK CITY—New York passed a city ordinance to silence the bells on ice cream trucks . . .

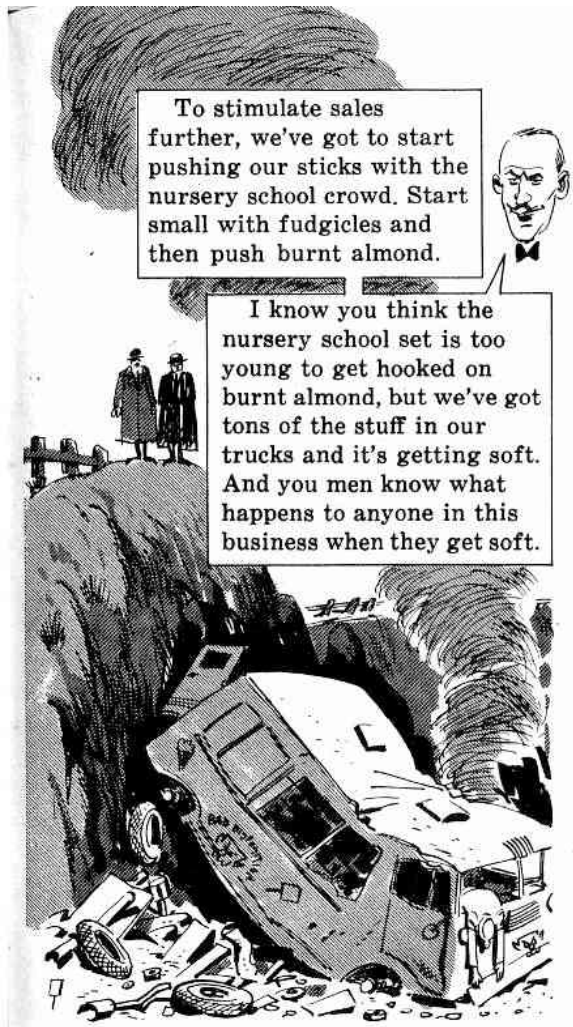
Art by Angelo Torres

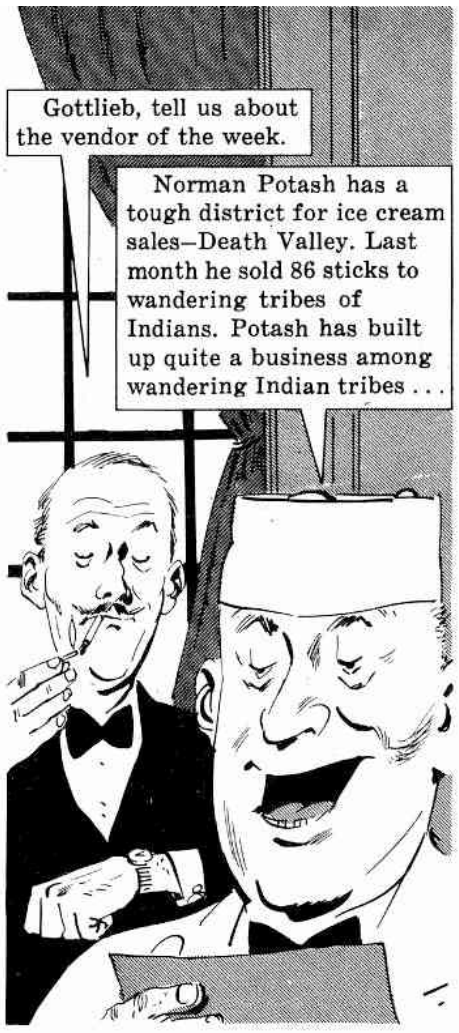


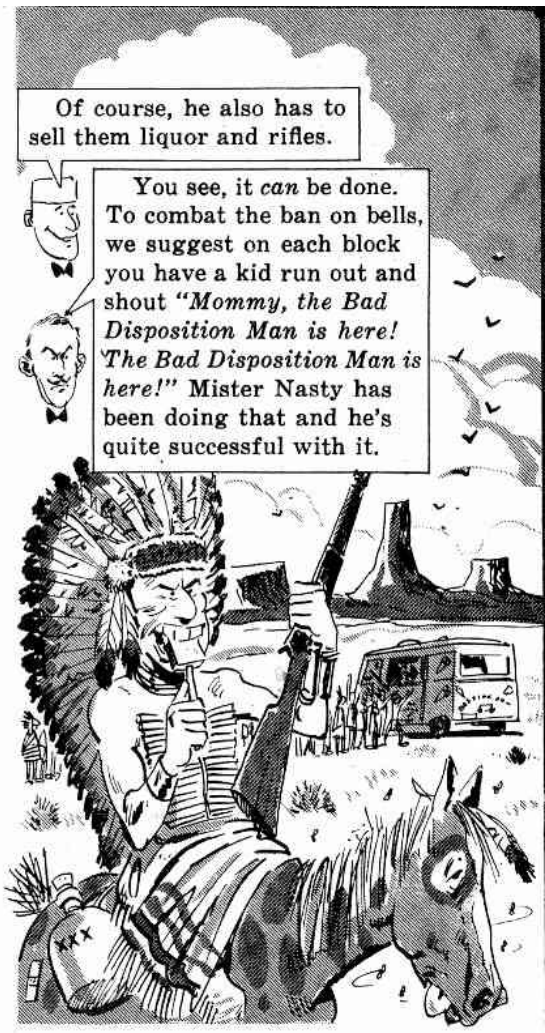
The Ice Cream Man

SCENE: Office of Bad Disposition Ice Cream Company

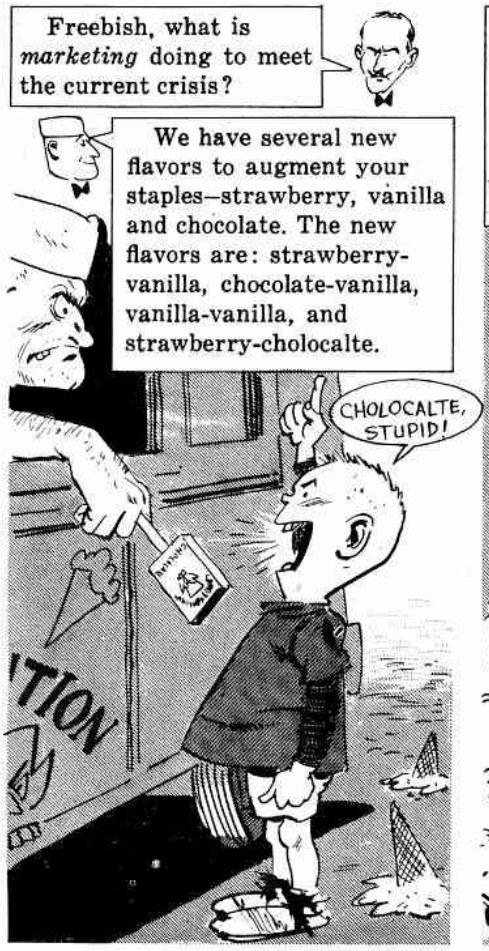



To stimulate sales further, we've got to start pushing our sticks with the nursery school crowd. Start small with fudgicles and then push burnt almond.
I know you think the nursery school set is too young to get hooked on burnt almond, but we've got tons of the stuff in our trucks and it's getting soft. And you men know what happens to anyone in this business when they get soft.


Gottlieb, tell us about the vendor of the week.
Norman Potash has a tough district for ice cream sales—Death Valley. Last month he sold 86 sticks to wandering tribes of Indians. Potash has built up quite a business among wandering Indian tribes . . .


Of course, he also has to sell them liquor and rifles.
You see, it *can* be done. To combat the ban on bells, we suggest on each block you have a kid run out and shout *"Mommy, the Bad Disposition Man is here! The Bad Disposition Man is here!"* Mister Nasty has been doing that and he's quite successful with it.

We might suggest that you follow the Mister Nasty truck into each neighborhood and run over the Mister Nasty kid.


Freebish, what is *marketing* doing to meet the current crisis?
We have several new flavors to augment your staples—strawberry, vanilla and chocolate. The new flavors are: strawberry-vanilla, chocolate-vanilla, vanilla-vanilla, and strawberry-cholocalte.
CHOLOCALTE, STUPID!

We may soon carry some Italian ices, just as soon as we figure out how they make them. We've got a formula, but we keep getting spaghetti—cold spaghetti . . .
Have any of you guys ever *tasted* cold spaghetti? —on a stick? . . . covered with burnt almond? Try pushing *that* for awhile . . .

NEWS BRIEFS

SICK, SICK World

Officials in Niagara Falls report that June is slipping as the favorite month for weddings. It is being replaced by the month of September. Couples used to make up their minds at the first sign of spring in May. Waiting until September could postpone a lot of marriages – it's a long, long time from May to September . . .

* * *

We know a high school quarterback who completed eight passes in one game – all to the other team.

Self Portrait

Barbara Streissand impresses us as a nervous Judy Garland.

★ ★ ★

Jackie Mason wants to see a Presidential race between Nixon and Stevenson. Mason says: *"That would be a race. Nobody would win."*

* * *

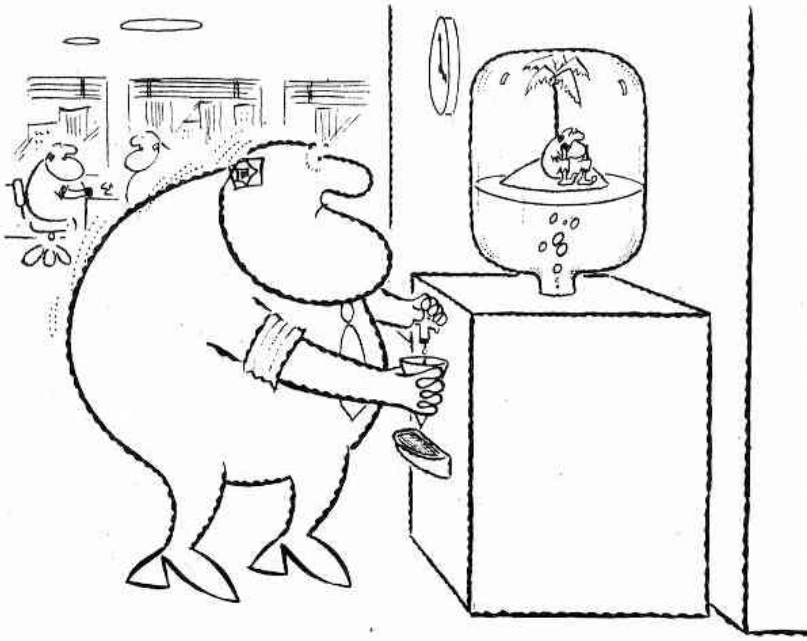
New changes have been proposed in our calendar. The new calendar would have 13-week quarters, with 12 months of equal length. This would leave one extra day which no one knows what to do with.

We could spend that day trying to figure out why Easter Sunday falls on a Tuesday.

The Space Program taught one astronaut 17 languages so he could speak with people wherever he landed in the world. He came down in the Pacific Ocean.

★ ★ ★

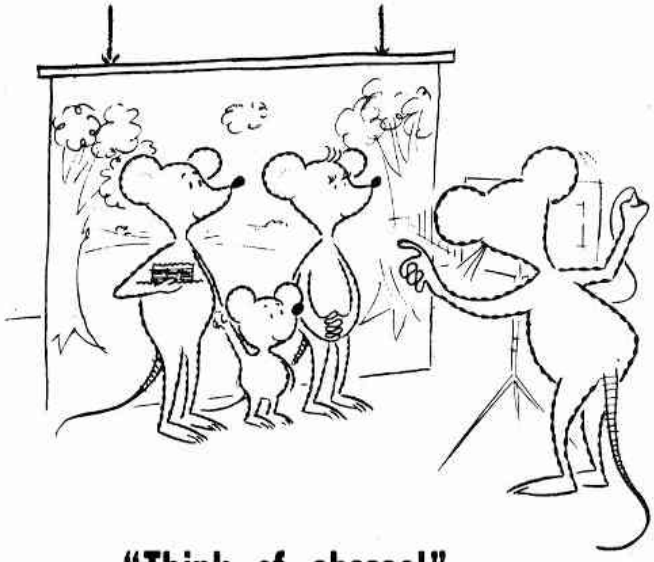
Newsweek Magazine, reporting on another swashbuckling movie, *"Sword of Lancelot,"* being made in Yugoslavia, says: *"The Yugoslavian Army is the only Army in the world which is more proficient with the crossbow, mace and chain, spear and scimitar, than with firearms."*



One major magazine did a story on Lena Horne and Sidney Portier to see how the average negro feels about integration . . .

* * *

Joe Bishop's great gag when someone in his audience gives out with a squeal. *"What's that, lady? You've seen me before, but you don't know where? Let me ask you this – Do you have a TV set? You do. Then, that's where you saw me – I repair TV sets."*



"Think of cheese!"

Name a country beginning with "Q." Give up? Cuba.

* * *

President Neyerere of Tanganyika, has taken time to translate Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar" into Swahili. The *"Friends, Romans, Countrymen"* line comes out: *"Rafki, zangu, warumi, wanachi, winzangu, nisikilizini."* That's *"Friends."*

If you ever get up to speak in front of a noisy, restless audience, there's one trick they teach you in speech class that never fails. You stand absolutely still on stage staring at the audience, not saying a word. It never fails. This trick makes everyone in your audience quiet and also makes everyone in your audience hate your guts.

* * *

Comic Ed Greensleeves does our favorite agent monologue. He plays an agent for animals on the phone. *"Hello, MCA-Canine. You have what? A dog who does impressions? What impressions can he do? unhuh, unhuh, unhuh. Let me hear him do Dean Rusk." "Yes, sir" "Yes, sir" "Yes Sir."* By God, that *is* Dean Rusk. Sorry, I can't use him – I'm overloaded with comics."

* * *

Scene we've always wanted to see.

Guy sees fellow drowning in ocean: He strips off his jacket, shirts and pants and is about to dive into water when he is arrested and taken away by cop for indecent exposure.

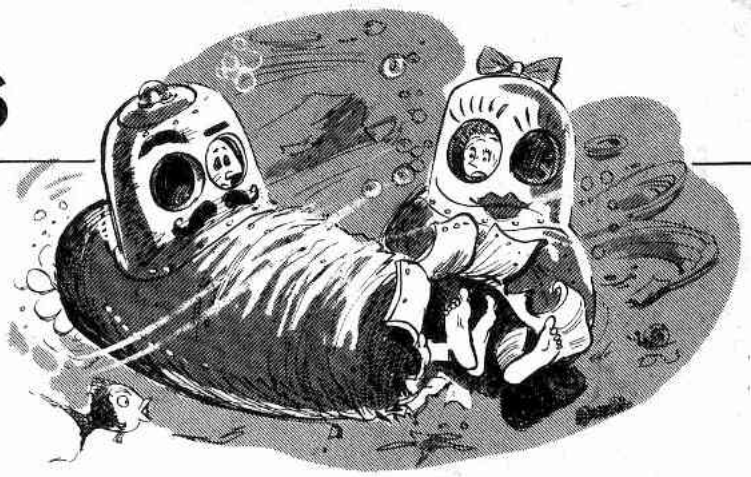
* * *

Guy at a costume party. At midnight he rips off the girl's mask and discovers he has beheaded her.

GUN- SMOKERS

NEW PRODUCTS

Store Offers Sub Built For Two

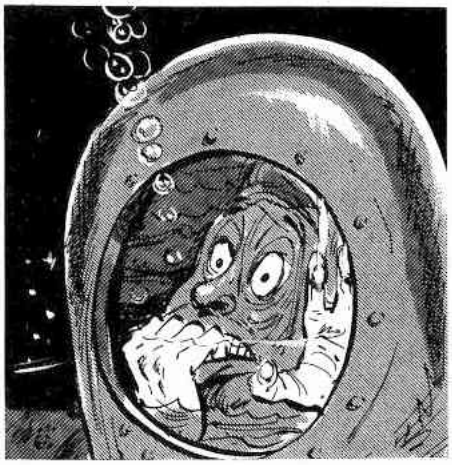


DALLAS – Neiman-Marcus has offered the ultimate in togetherness–a his-and-hers submarine. It cruises at seven miles an hour and costs $18,700.

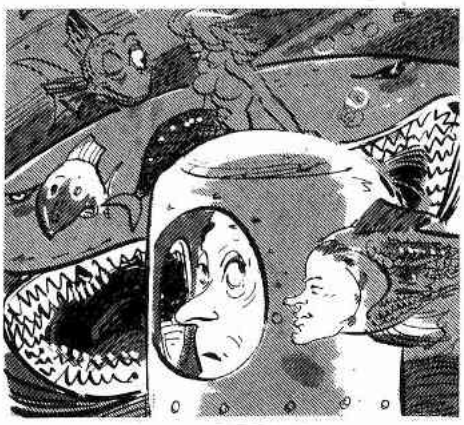
Now, if a couple has problems, they don't get a divorce. Neighbors just drop a depth charge in the family pool. It might be fun to buy one and torpedo Neiman-Marcus. They'll even sell you the torpedo.

It sounds wild, but actually there are some very practical things you can do with a sub in your house if you think about it – for about 15 years.

Neiman-Marcus is selling the subs for a low price. We don't know how they can sell them so cheap, unless they're defective. They don't expect a lot of sales. People are afraid of subs. Everyone has a secret fear of dying in a sub.

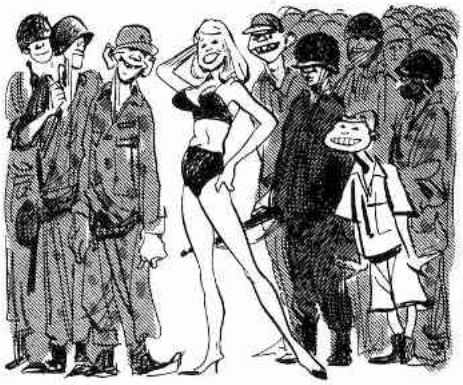


The popular conception–there's a great magazine title – "Popular Conception" – The popular conception is that you die of suffocation in a sunken sub. This isn't true – you die of fear and loneliness.



As you lie there in the sub at the bottom of the ocean, you have a feeling of being unwanted and strangely detached from the rest of the world. You think nobody back home remembers you. Sure, at Christmas time, Bob Hope and his troupe will be down to entertain you, but it just isn't enough.

A lot of people ask if we would have still won World War II if Hope had entertained the German and Japanese troops. Let's have another war and find out.



Last year, Hope entertained in Russia and we don't even have any troops there. During the War in the Pacific, Hope and his troupe entertained GI's who had been in foxholes for as long as nine months without seeing a woman. You can imagine how good Frances Langford looked to them, if they could figure out which one was Frances Langford.

All right—now,
who's the patient?

GUN-SMOKERS

YA THINK THIS WILL WORK, MR. DULLARD?
CERTAINLY, WE'LL GRAZE OUT AMONG THE CATTLE AND NAB TH' RUSTLERS BY SUPRISE.

IT SURE IS HOT IN HERE, MR. DULLARD.
SHHHH! THE RUSTLERS ARE HERE.
HURRY KEEMOSABEE! WE MUST CHANGE THE BRANDS ON THE COWS.
TI-YO.

?
OW!
SSSS
?

?

YOU'RE FIRED.